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SEPT.-OCT.

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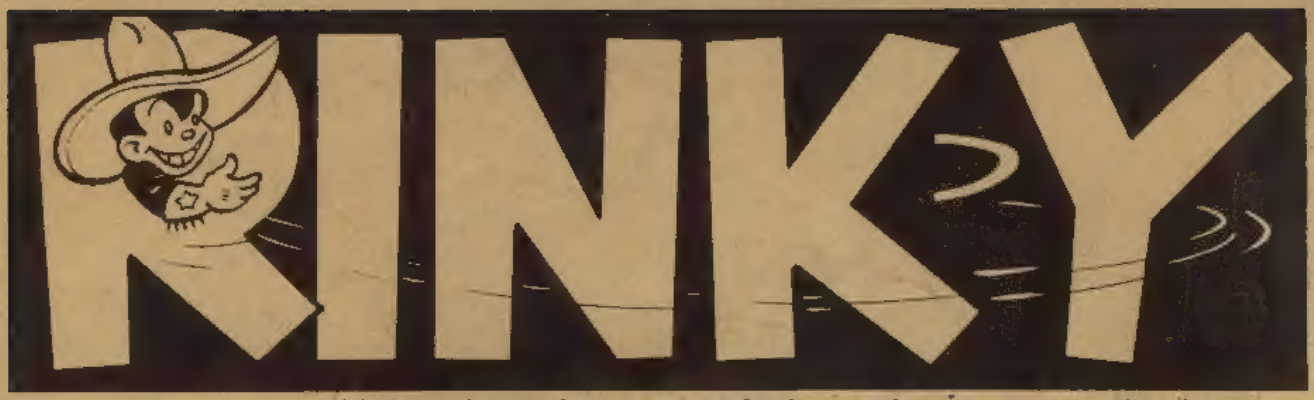
CARL ANDERSON'S

HENRY

The Weatherman
Carl Seyfert



"Can I help you, Daddy?" Rinky said, as he ran over to the barn where his father and Big Jeff were unpacking a large crate.

"No, Rinky! I don't want you to touch this crate! I don't want anything to happen to the big mirror inside!" Rinky's father exclaimed, as he carefully removed the packing from the big wooden box.

"I won't break anything, Daddy. I'll be very careful!" Rinky pleaded.

Just then the mirror tilted toward Big Jeff. Frantically the two men struggled to gain control of the glistening new mirror. At last they eased it against a barn wall.

"Whew! It certainly is plumb hard to handle a mirror as big as this one!" Big Jeff said.

"You have to know how to handle large mirrors, Big Jeff. This one cost quite a bit of money. It really will look nice on the ranch house wall, though!" Rinky's father said.

"Are you and Big Jeff going to hang it on the wall, Daddy?" asked Rinky.

"Of course not, Rinky! I wouldn't dare take a chance with this mirror. A man is coming out to the Circle-O ranch tomorrow to hang it. Always remember, Rinky, never do anything unless you're sure you know how to do it!" said Rinky's father firmly.

Rinky watched as his father and Big Jeff walked away from the barn. He stood in front of the mirror and then jumped up and down making funny faces. Just as Rinky was making a very funny face at himself he heard his mother say, "Well! What in the world are you doing, Rinky?"

Rinky felt a little silly. He smiled at his mother and said, "I was only fooling, Mother!" Then Rinky saw the package she was holding. Rinky knew what it was immediately.

"It's here!" shouted Rinky, as he ran for the package which his mother held out to him.

"Yes, Rinky, your genuine Australian boomerang has finally arrived! Now you be very careful with it. Don't break any windows or hurt anybody with it . . . especially yourself!" said Rinky's mother, with a smile.

Rinky hardly heard his mother. He was busy tearing off the heavy paper wrapper. "Wow! Is this nifty!" shouted Rinky. It was smooth and shiny and light as a feather.

Rinky carefully read the instructions which came with the boomerang. Soon Rinky knew exactly how to hold it. Then he ran out from the barn a short distance with the boomerang clutched firmly in his right hand. Following instructions to the letter, Rinky threw it into the air. It twisted and turned gracefully as it sailed through the air in a circle and returned right to Rinky! "It works! It works!" shouted Rinky, as he caught it.

For over an hour, Rinky threw the boomerang and caught it on its return. Then Big Jeff walked up to him and said, "You better be careful with that thing, Rinky! If that ever sails into the barn it might break something in there . . . like a big mirror!"

"Don't worry, Big Jeff! I know how to throw it so it always comes back to me," Rinky said.

Rinky turned as he saw his father hurrying toward him. "Say, Rinky, that's quite a tricky little thing you have there!" he exclaimed, with an interested smile on his face.

"It's a genuine Australian boomerang, Daddy! The natives of Australia use boomerangs for hunting small game," Rinky started

(Continued on inside back cover)

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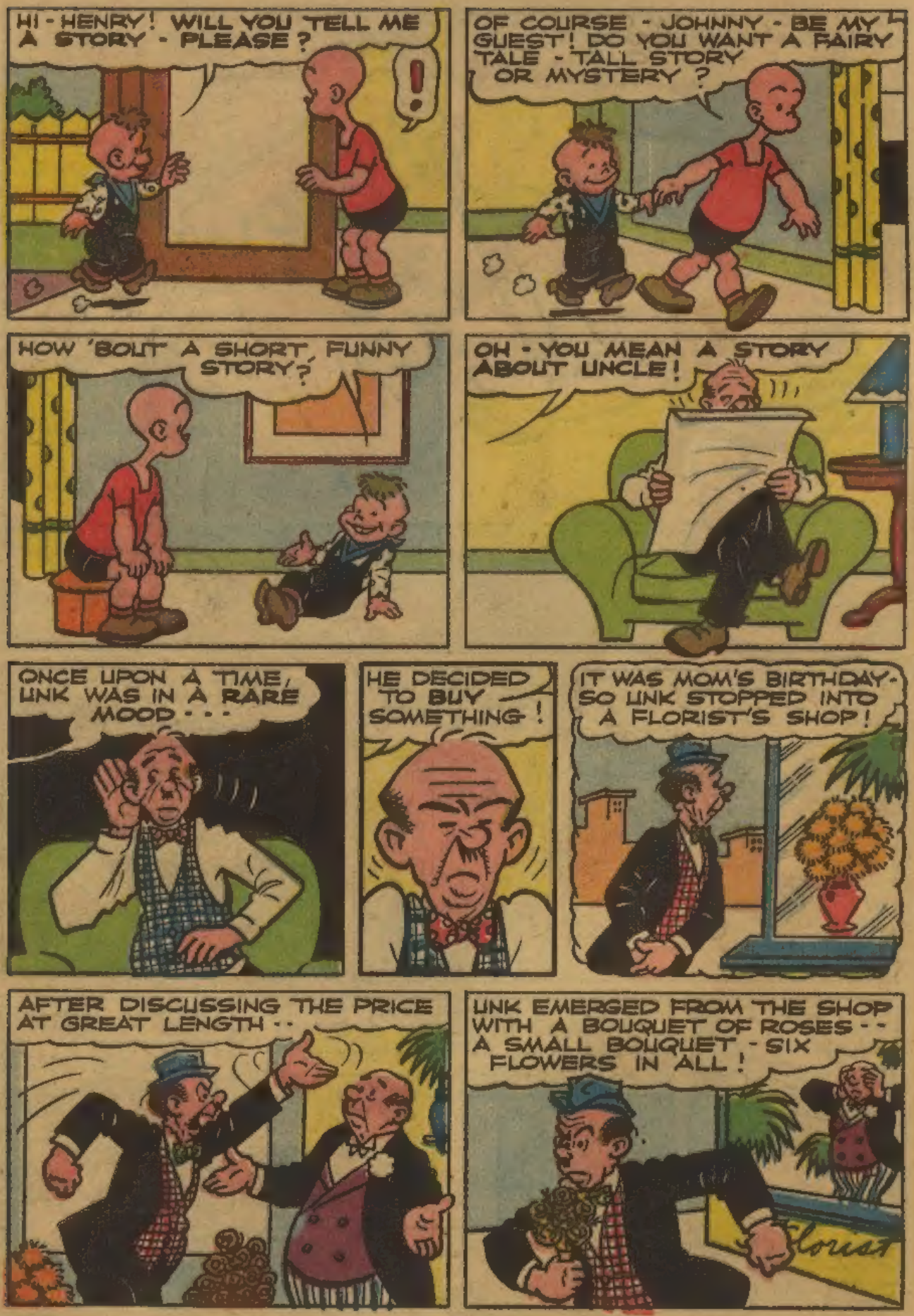
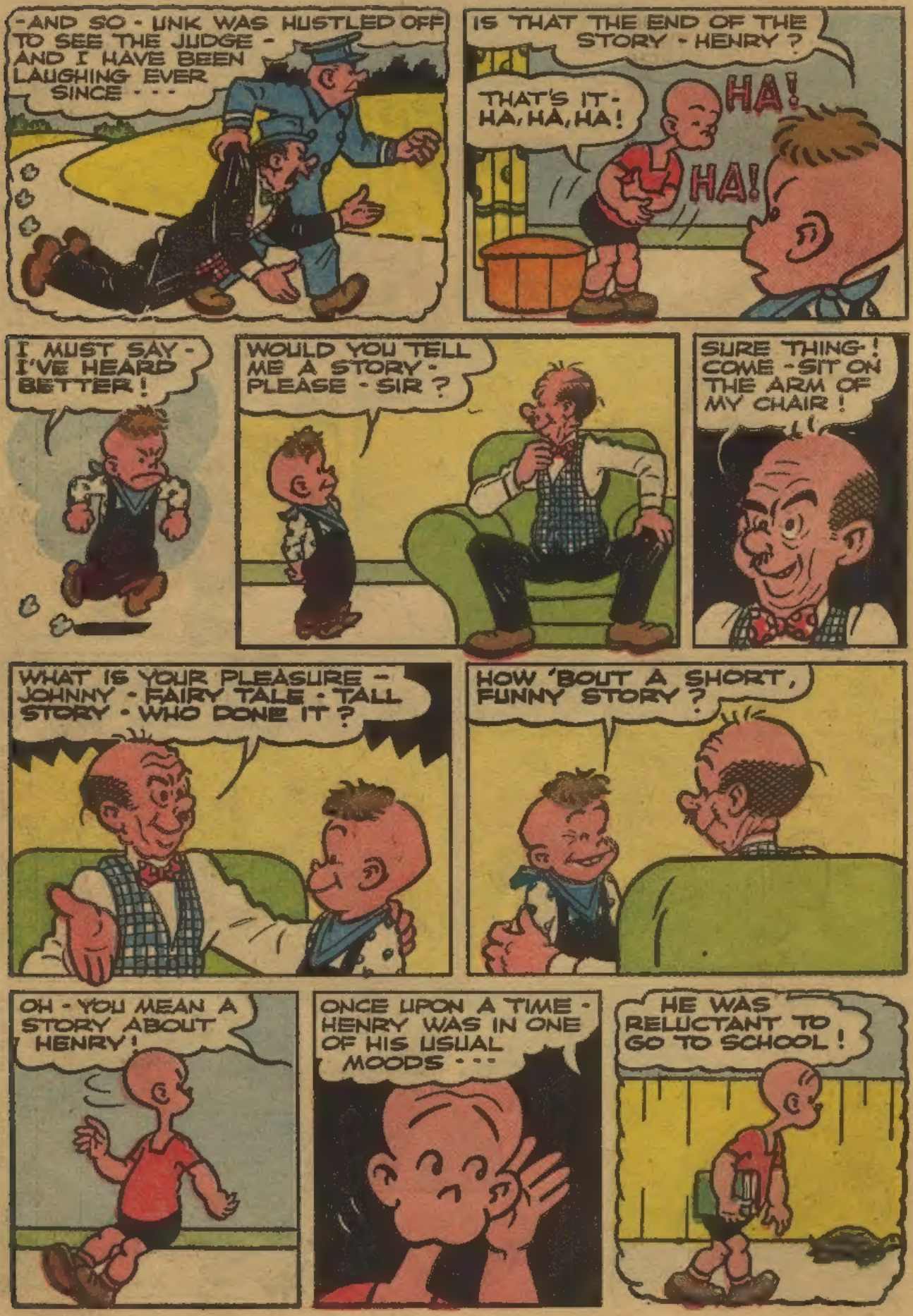
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

CARL ANDERSON'S
HENRY
IN
"NOW YOU TELL ONE!"
I LOVE STORIES! I COULD LISTEN TO THEM ALL DAY LONG!
PLEASE - MR. YAKO - TELL ME A STORY?
I CAN'T - JOHNNY - I'M ON DUTY!
WHY DON'T YOU VISIT HENRY?
THANK YOU - I WILL! IS HENRY A GOOD STORYTELLER?
HENRY TELLS THE BIGGEST STORIES I EVER HEARD!

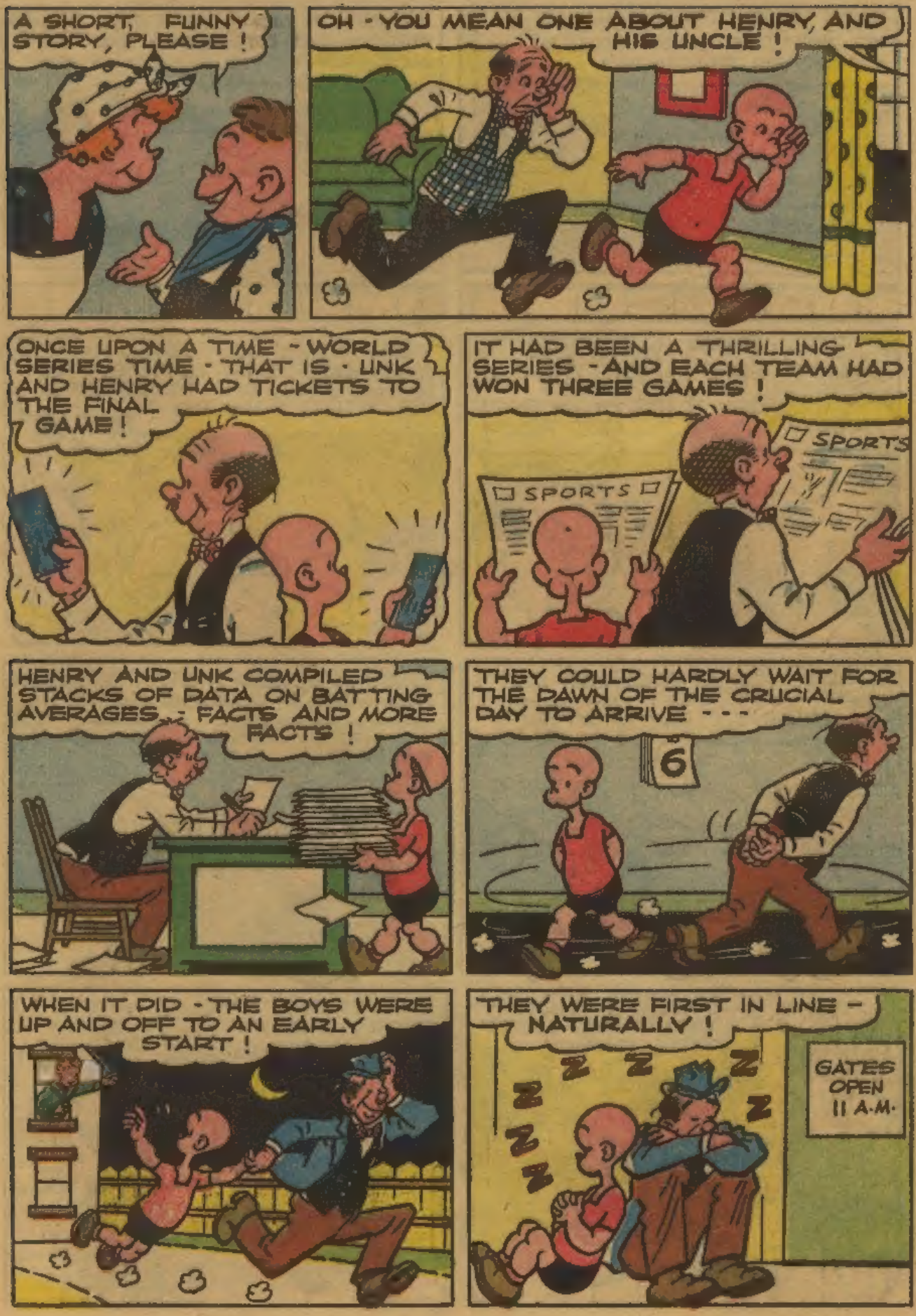

HI - HENRY! WILL YOU TELL ME A STORY - PLEASE?
!
OF COURSE - JOHNNY - BE MY GUEST! DO YOU WANT A FAIRY TALE - TALL STORY OR MYSTERY?
HOW 'BOUT A SHORT FUNNY STORY?
OH - YOU MEAN A STORY ABOUT UNCLE!
ONCE UPON A TIME, LINK WAS IN A RARE MOOD . . .
HE DECIDED TO BUY SOMETHING!
IT WAS MOM'S BIRTHDAY - SO LINK STOPPED INTO A FLORIST'S SHOP!
AFTER DISCUSSING THE PRICE AT GREAT LENGTH . .
LINK EMERGED FROM THE SHOP WITH A BOUQUET OF ROSES - - A SMALL BOUQUET - SIX FLOWERS IN ALL!
florist

NOW - JOHNNY - I'M GOING TO INTERRUPT MY STORY TO ASK YOU A QUESTION !
SHOOT - HENRY !
DO YOU KNOW WHY IT IS SO IMPORTANT THAT FOLKS DO NOT THROW BANANA PEELS ON THE SIDEWALK ?
WHY - SURE !
IF EVERYBODY DID THAT - WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO THE GARBAGE PAIL BUSINESS ?
I WILL GO ON WITH MY STORY . . .
UNK ELECTED TO TAKE A SHORT CUT THROUGH THE PARK . . .
HE WAS SO WRAPPED UP IN HIS THOUGHTS THAT HE FAILED TO NOTICE A BANANA PEEL !
BONG
THE LOUD NOISE ATTRACTED AN ALERT PARK GUARD !
DO NOT PICK FLOWERS


-AND SO - UNK WAS HUSTLED OFF TO SEE THE JUDGE - AND I HAVE BEEN LAUGHING EVER SINCE - - -
IS THAT THE END OF THE STORY - HENRY ?
THAT'S IT - HA, HA, HA!
HA!
HA!
I MUST SAY - I'VE HEARD BETTER!
WOULD YOU TELL ME A STORY - PLEASE - SIR ?
SURE THING - ! COME - SIT ON THE ARM OF MY CHAIR !
WHAT IS YOUR PLEASURE - JOHNNY - FAIRY TALE - TALL STORY - WHO DONE IT ?
HOW 'BOUT A SHORT, FUNNY STORY ?
OH - YOU MEAN A STORY ABOUT HENRY!
ONCE UPON A TIME - HENRY WAS IN ONE OF HIS USUAL MOODS - - -
HE WAS RELUCTANT TO GO TO SCHOOL !

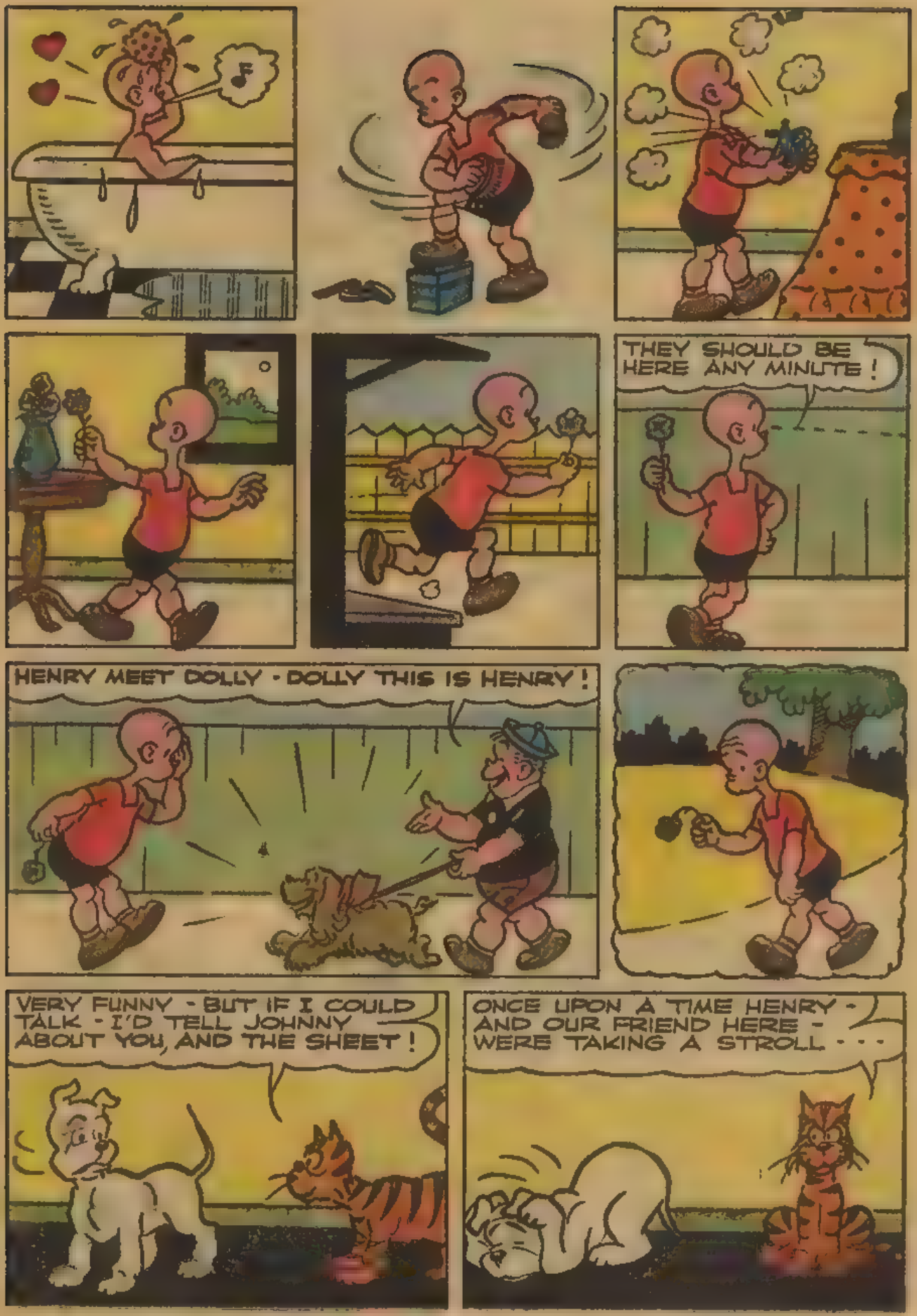
IT WASN'T DIFFICULT TO UNDERSTAND! THE FISH WERE BITING - THE BIRDS WERE SINGING - - -
THUS - IN A MOMENT OF WEAKNESS - HENRY WROTE A LETTER - - -
Dear Miss Chalk: Please excuse Henry early today as he must go to the dentist's.
OF COURSE YOU MAY LEAVE EARLY - HENRY! I'M GLAD YOU ARE TAKING CARE OF YOUR TEETH!
2+2=4
HENRY LEFT SCHOOL AT ONE O'CLOCK! HE RAN DOWN THE STEPS, TWO AT A TIME - - -
-BUT-GUESS WHO HE BUMPED INTO? RIGHT - THE TRUANT OFFICER!
YOU CAN IMAGINE HOW HENRY FELT, WHEN THE TRUANT OFFICER BEGAN TO FOLLOW!!!
WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE DONE IN A SITUATION LIKE THAT - JOHNNY?
!
I'D HAVE GONE STRAIGHT TO THE DENTIST'S!

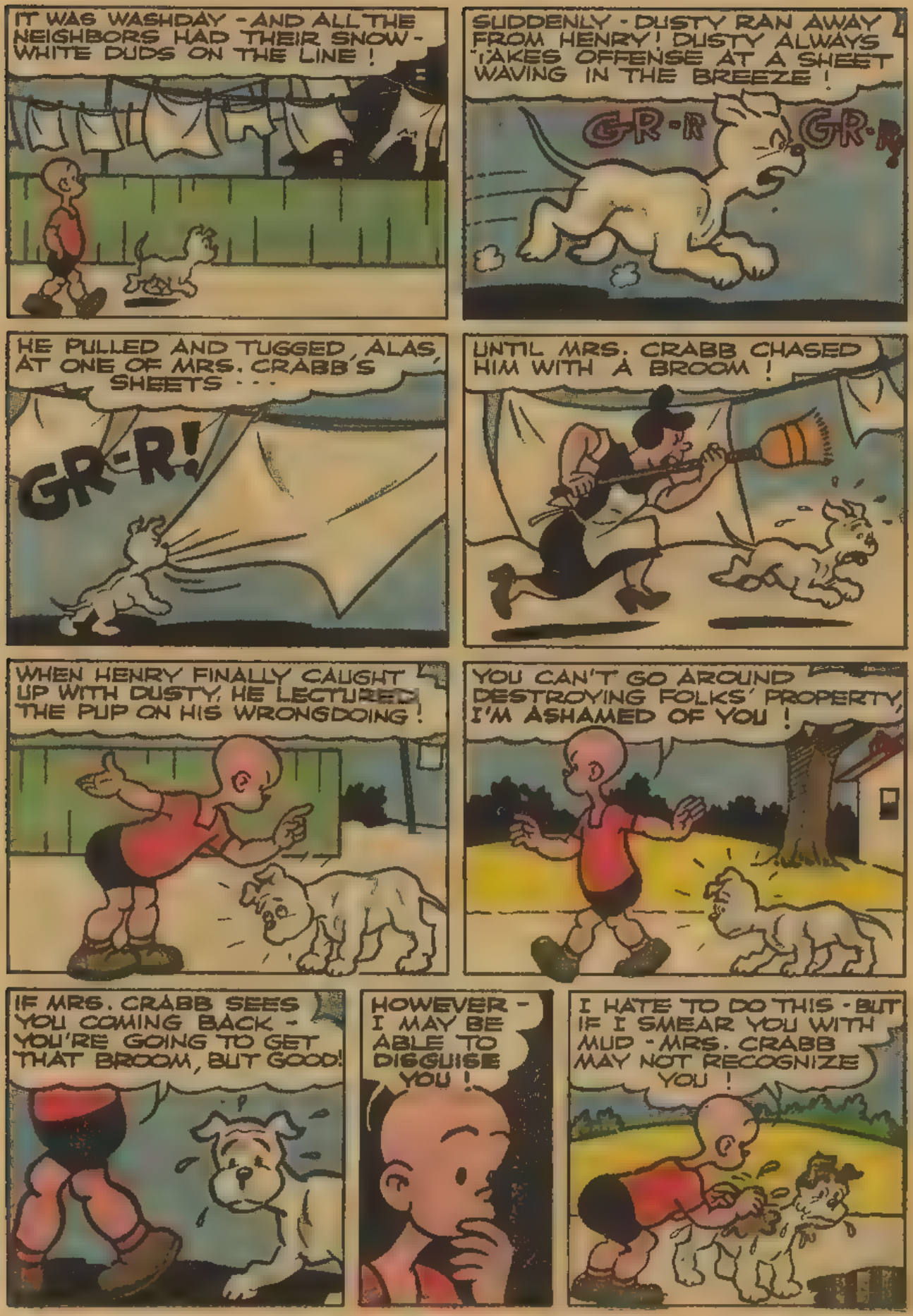
THAT IS PRECISELY WHAT HENRY DID !
DENTIST
AFTER A LONG AND PAINFUL WAIT - THE DENTIST CALLED HENRY !
NEXT !
A THOROUGH EXAMINATION REVEALED THAT HIS TEETH WERE IN PERFECT CONDITION !
NOW - I'M READY FOR YOUR APPOINTMENT - MR. KLUNK ! SORRY TO HAVE KEPT YOU WAITING !
IS THAT THE END OF THE STORY ?
YEP ! WASN'T IT A GEM ?
HA!
HA!
I REPEAT - I'VE HEARD BETTER !
I AGREE !
?
WILL YOU TELL ME A STORY, PLEASE ?
I AM RATHER BUSY - JOHNNY ! WHAT KIND OF STORY WOULD YOU CARE TO HEAR ?

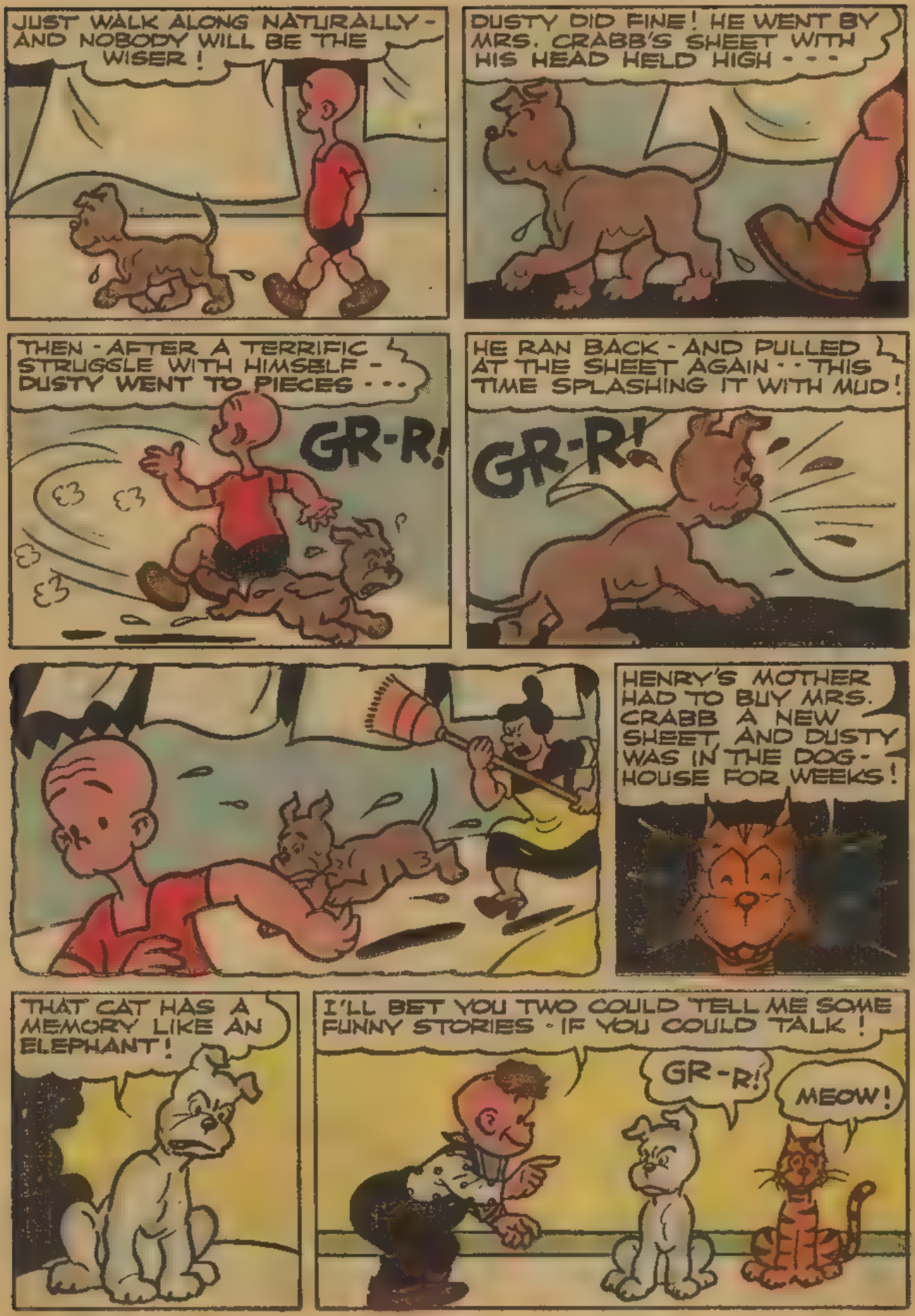

A SHORT, FUNNY STORY, PLEASE !
OH - YOU MEAN ONE ABOUT HENRY AND HIS UNCLE !
ONCE UPON A TIME - WORLD SERIES TIME - THAT IS - UNK AND HENRY HAD TICKETS TO THE FINAL GAME !
IT HAD BEEN A THRILLING SERIES - AND EACH TEAM HAD WON THREE GAMES !
SPORTS
SPORTS
HENRY AND UNK COMPILED STACKS OF DATA ON BATTING AVERAGES - FACTS AND MORE FACTS !
THEY COULD HARDLY WAIT FOR THE DAWN OF THE CRUCIAL DAY TO ARRIVE - - -
6
WHEN IT DID - THE BOYS WERE UP AND OFF TO AN EARLY START !
THEY WERE FIRST IN LINE - NATURALLY !
GATES OPEN 11 A.M.

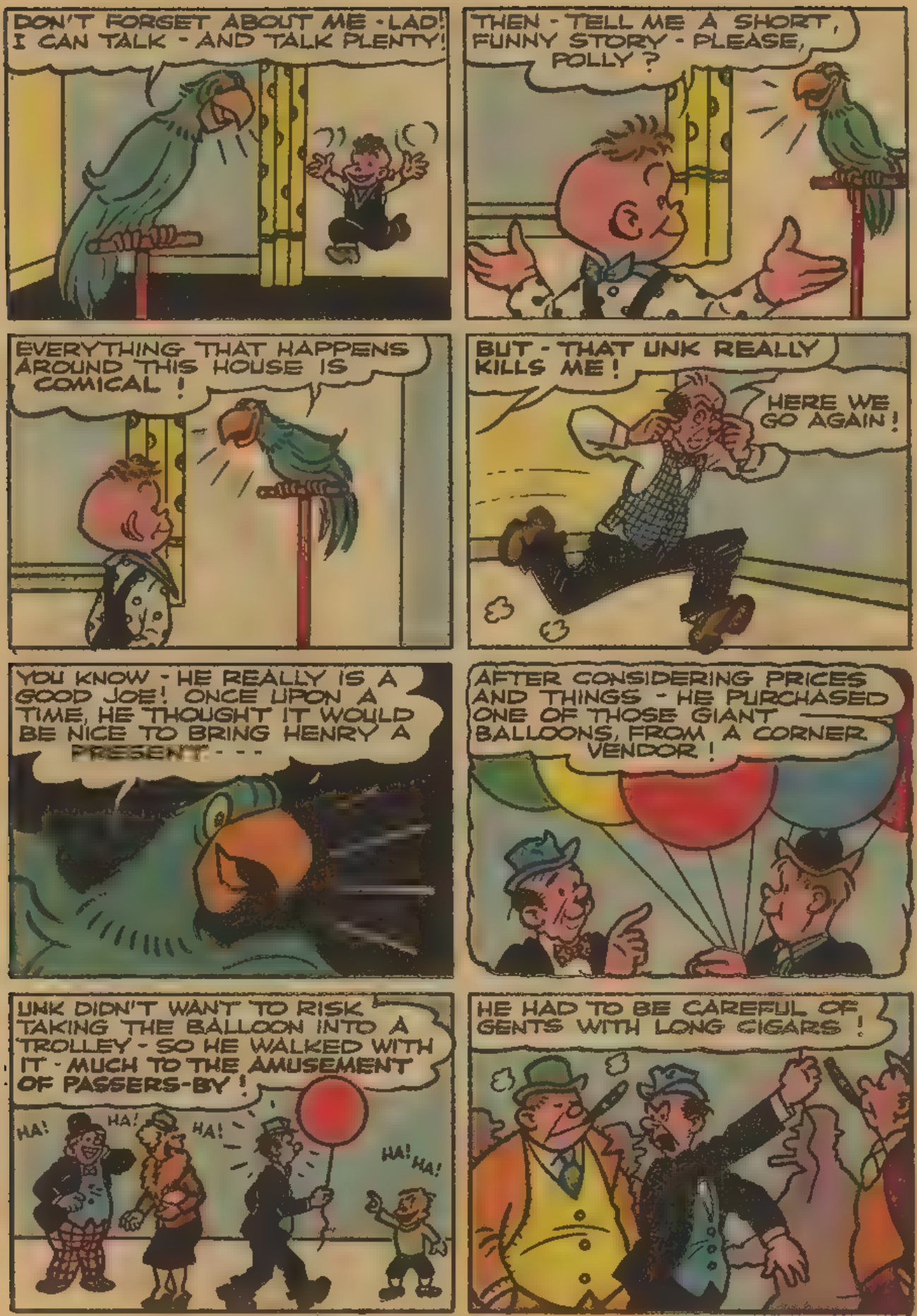
ONCE INSIDE - THEY STARTED TO DISCUSS BASEBALL IN ANIMATED FASHION !
DURING PRACTICE - THE DISCUSSION TURNED TO MODERN VERSUS OLD - TIME BASEBALL !
HENRY ARGUED FOR BASEBALL, AS IT IS PLAYED TODAY !
WHILE UNK FELT THEY PLAYED BETTER BALL YEARS AGO !
THEN - THEY COMPARED NAMES, AVERAGES, STATISTICS, THE LIVELY BALL AND HUNDREDS OF OTHER ANGLES !
I KNOW YOU'VE FIGURED OUT WHAT HAPPENED - JOHNNY !
YES, MA'AM !
THEY ARGUED RIGHT THROUGH THE WORLD SERIES GAME !
HA!
HA!
HA!
WHO WON ?
HOW DO I KNOW - EVERYONE'S LEFT THE PARK !
THAT'S ONE STORY I DON'T ENJOY HEARING !
NOR I - BUT JOHNNY DID !

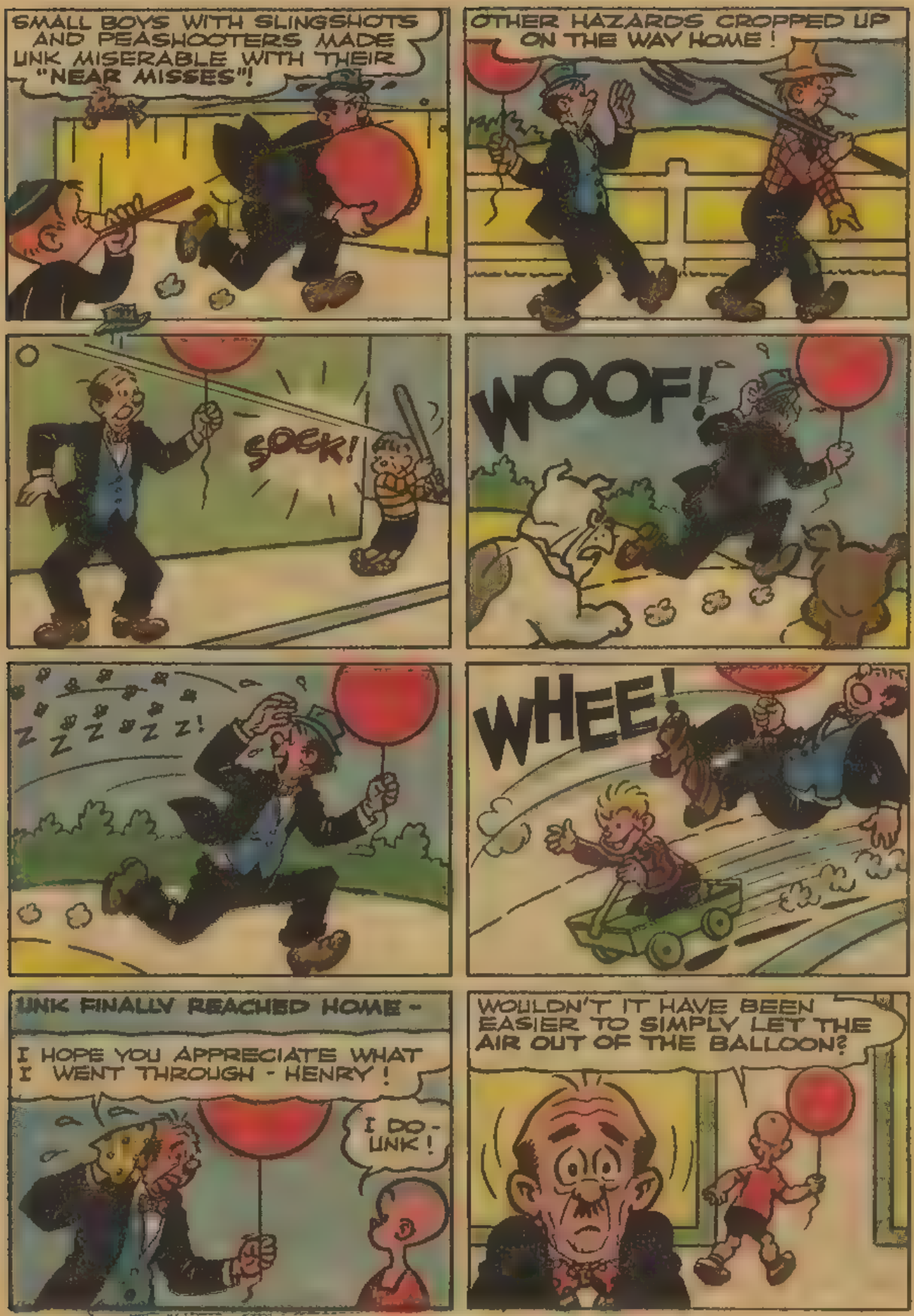
BY THIS TIME - JOHNNY HAS A FAIR IDEA OF THE TYPE OF FAMILY I BUNK WITH !
IF I COULD TALK - I'D TELL JOHNNY A SHORT, FUNNY STORY - TOO !
ONCE UPON A TIME - HENRY ASKED HIS PAL - BLIMP :
WANT TO PLAY A GAME OF MARBLES ?
I'D LIKE TO - HENRY - BUT WE HAVE A GUEST AT OUR HOUSE AND I WANT TO ENTERTAIN HER TODAY !
HER ?
YES - SHE'S A PRETTY BLONDE !
CURLY HAIR - BROWN EYES - AND VERY, VERY AFFECTIONATE!
WHAT'S HER NAME - BLIMP ?
DOLLY ! SAY - WOULD YOU CARE TO MEET HER ?
SURE - BUT I'D APPRECIATE A CHANCE TO SPRUCE UP A BIT !
YOU GO HOME AND FRESHEN UP! WE'LL MEET YOU HERE, IN AN HOUR !
BLIMP IS ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY POUNDS OF SOLID FRIEND !

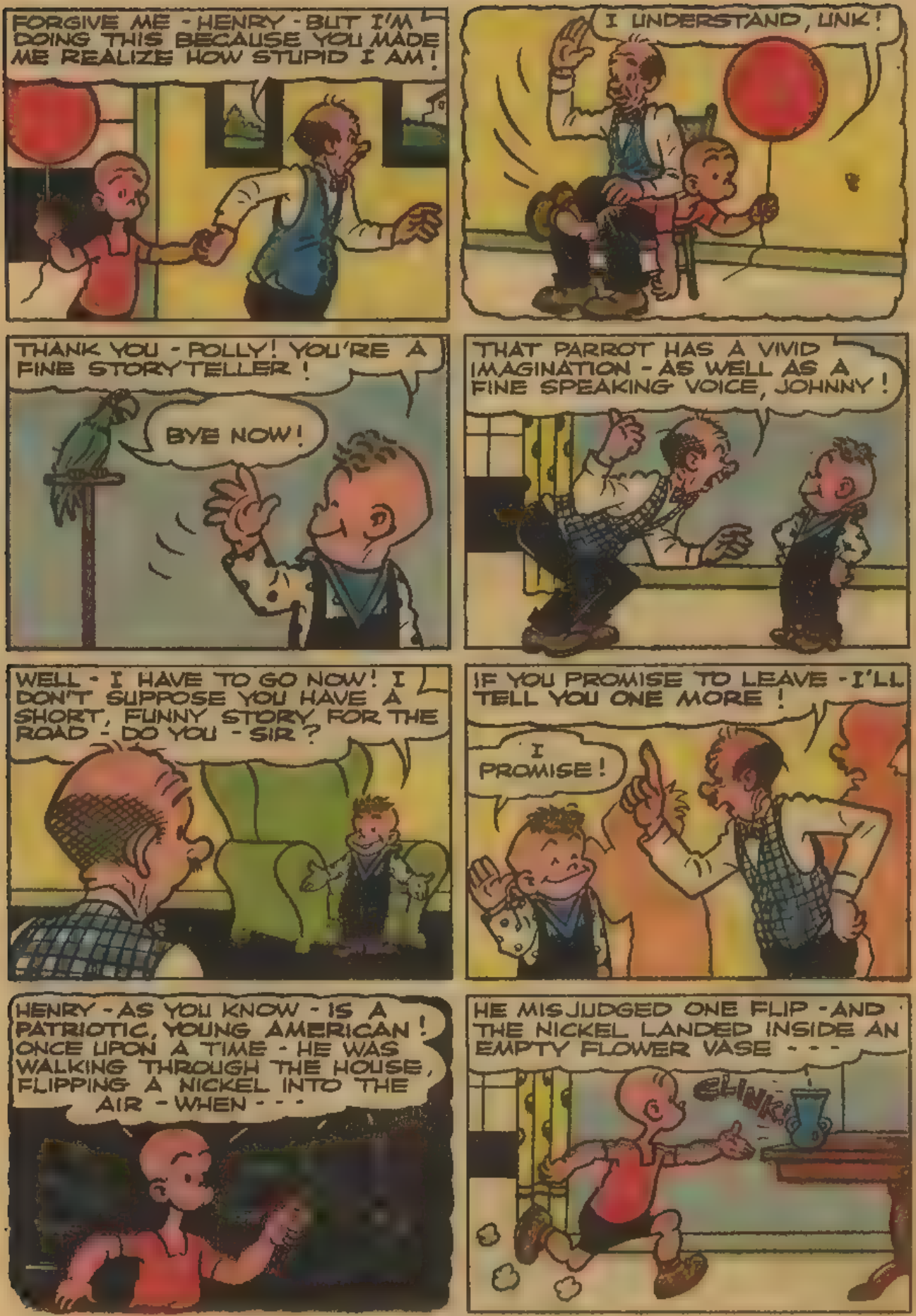

THEY SHOULD BE HERE ANY MINUTE !
HENRY MEET DOLLY - DOLLY THIS IS HENRY !
VERY FUNNY - BUT IF I COULD TALK - I'D TELL JOHNNY ABOUT YOU, AND THE SHEET !
ONCE UPON A TIME HENRY - AND OUR FRIEND HERE - WERE TAKING A STROLL - - -

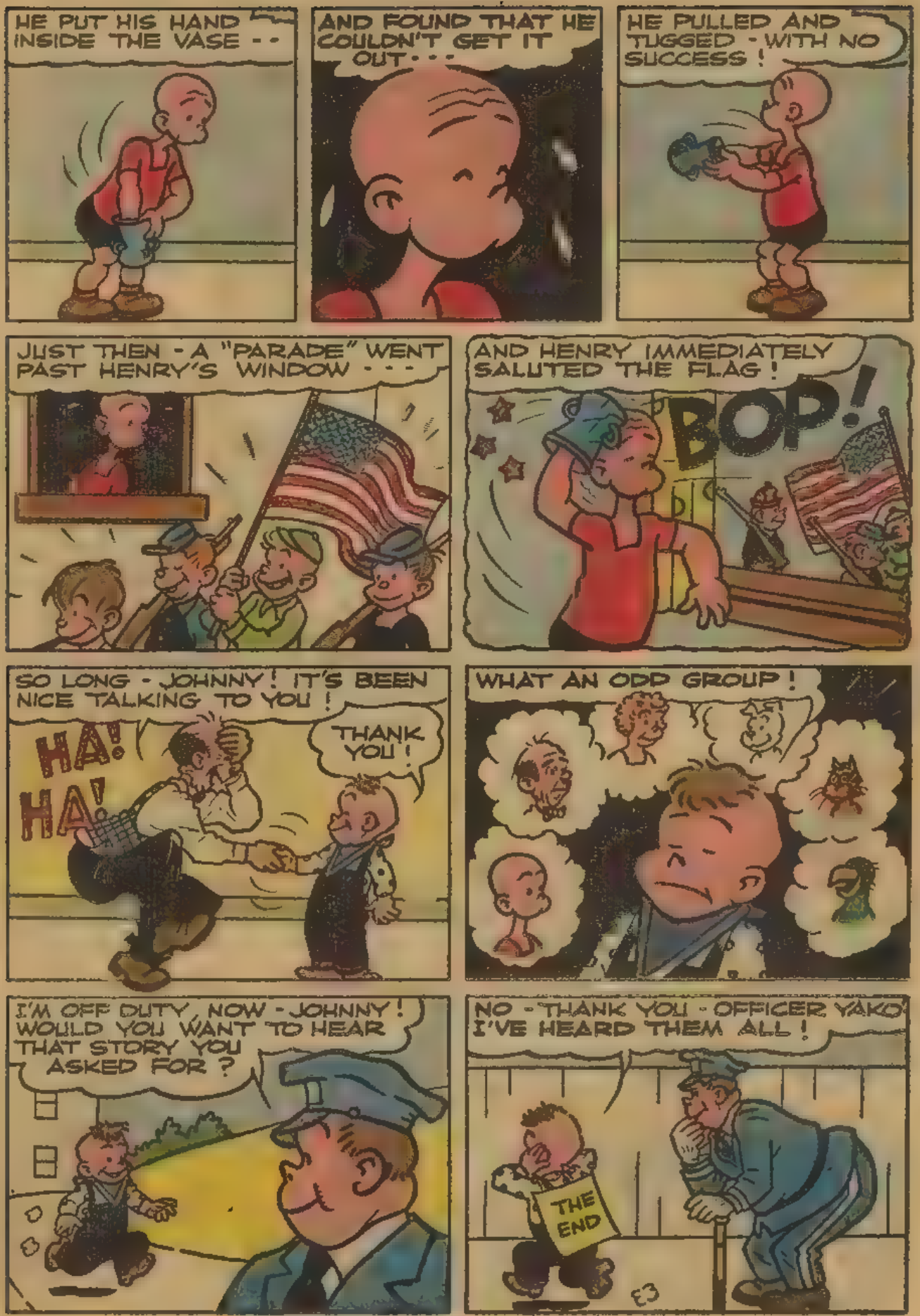

IT WAS WASHDAY - AND ALL THE NEIGHBORS HAD THEIR SNOW-WHITE DUDS ON THE LINE !
SUDDENLY - DUSTY RAN AWAY FROM HENRY ! DUSTY ALWAYS TAKES OFFENSE AT A SHEET WAVING IN THE BREEZE !
GR-R
GR-R
HE PULLED AND TUGGED, ALAS, AT ONE OF MRS. CRABB'S SHEETS . . .
GR-R!
UNTIL MRS. CRABB CHASED HIM WITH A BROOM !
WHEN HENRY FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH DUSTY, HE LECTURED THE PUP ON HIS WRONGDOING !
YOU CAN'T GO AROUND DESTROYING FOLKS' PROPERTY, I'M ASHAMED OF YOU !
IF MRS. CRABB SEES YOU COMING BACK - YOU'RE GOING TO GET THAT BROOM, BUT GOOD!
HOWEVER - I MAY BE ABLE TO DISGUISE YOU !
I HATE TO DO THIS - BUT IF I SMEAR YOU WITH MUD - MRS. CRABB MAY NOT RECOGNIZE YOU !

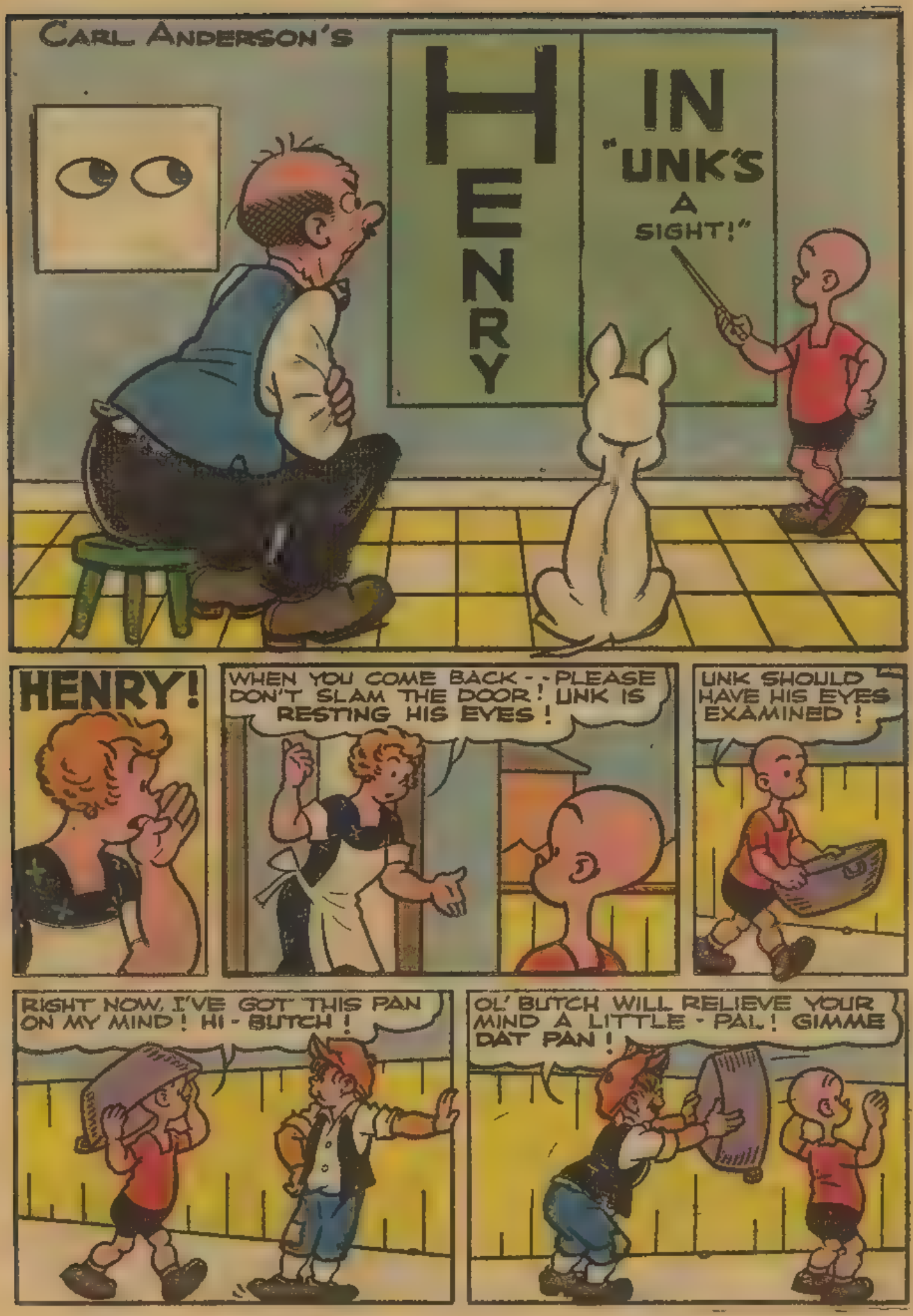

JUST WALK ALONG NATURALLY - AND NOBODY WILL BE THE WISER!
DUSTY DID FINE! HE WENT BY MRS. CRABB'S SHEET WITH HIS HEAD HELD HIGH - - -
THEN - AFTER A TERRIFIC STRUGGLE WITH HIMSELF - DUSTY WENT TO PIECES - - -
GR-R!
HE RAN BACK - AND PULLED AT THE SHEET AGAIN - - THIS TIME SPLASHING IT WITH MUD!
GR-R!
HENRY'S MOTHER HAD TO BUY MRS. CRABB A NEW SHEET, AND DUSTY WAS IN THE DOG-HOUSE FOR WEEKS!
THAT CAT HAS A MEMORY LIKE AN ELEPHANT!
I'LL BET YOU TWO COULD TELL ME SOME FUNNY STORIES - IF YOU COULD TALK!
GR-R!
MEOW!

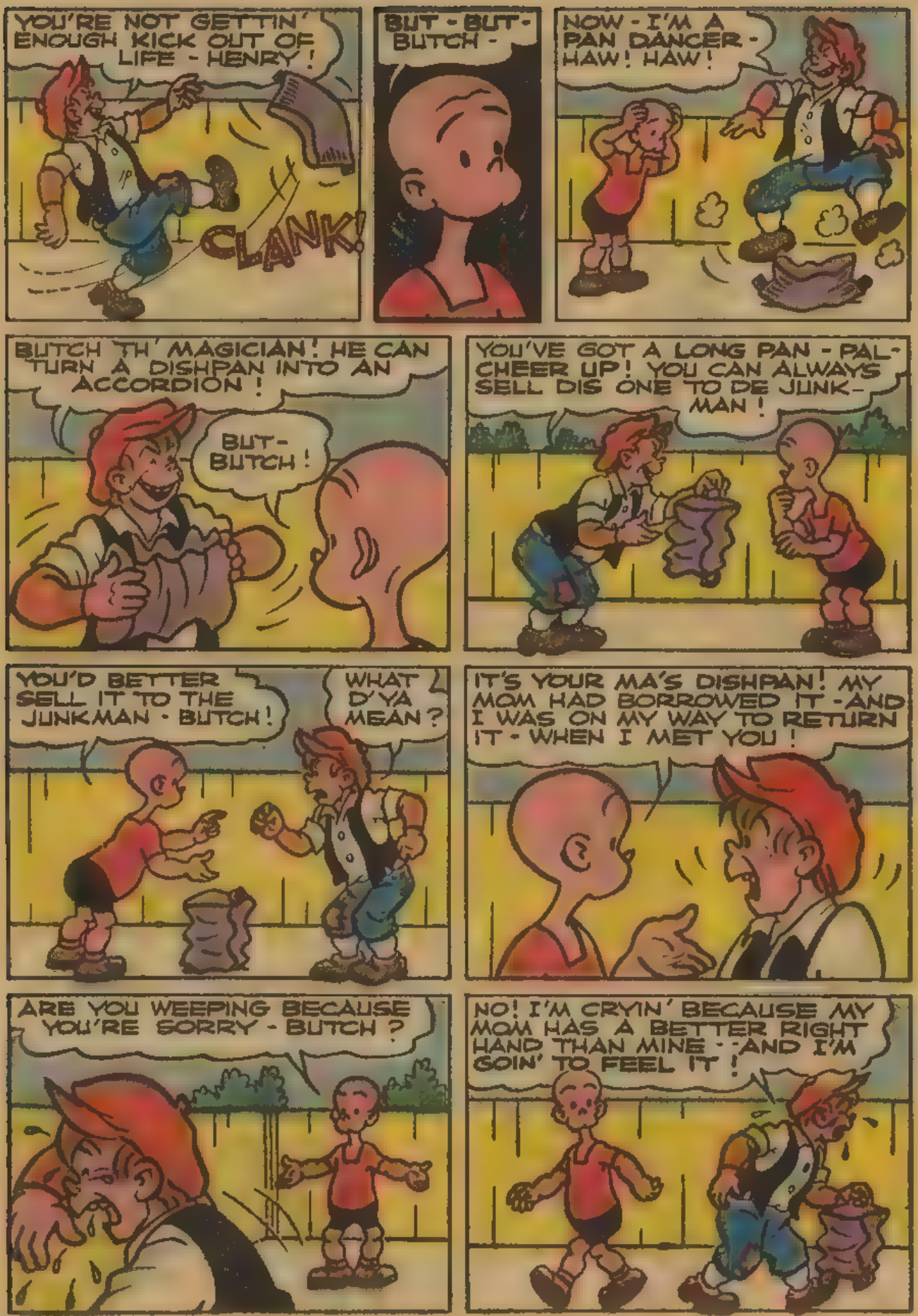

DON'T FORGET ABOUT ME - LAD! I CAN TALK - AND TALK PLENTY!
THEN - TELL ME A SHORT, FUNNY STORY - PLEASE, POLLY ?
EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENS AROUND THIS HOUSE IS COMICAL !
BUT - THAT UNK REALLY KILLS ME !
HERE WE GO AGAIN !
YOU KNOW - HE REALLY IS A GOOD JOE ! ONCE UPON A TIME, HE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE NICE TO BRING HENRY A PRESENT - - -
AFTER CONSIDERING PRICES AND THINGS - HE PURCHASED ONE OF THOSE GIANT BALLOONS, FROM A CORNER VENDOR !
UNK DIDN'T WANT TO RISK TAKING THE BALLOON INTO A TROLLEY - SO HE WALKED WITH IT - MUCH TO THE AMUSEMENT OF PASSERS-BY !
HA!
HA!
HA!
HA! HA!
HE HAD TO BE CAREFUL OF GENTS WITH LONG CIGARS !

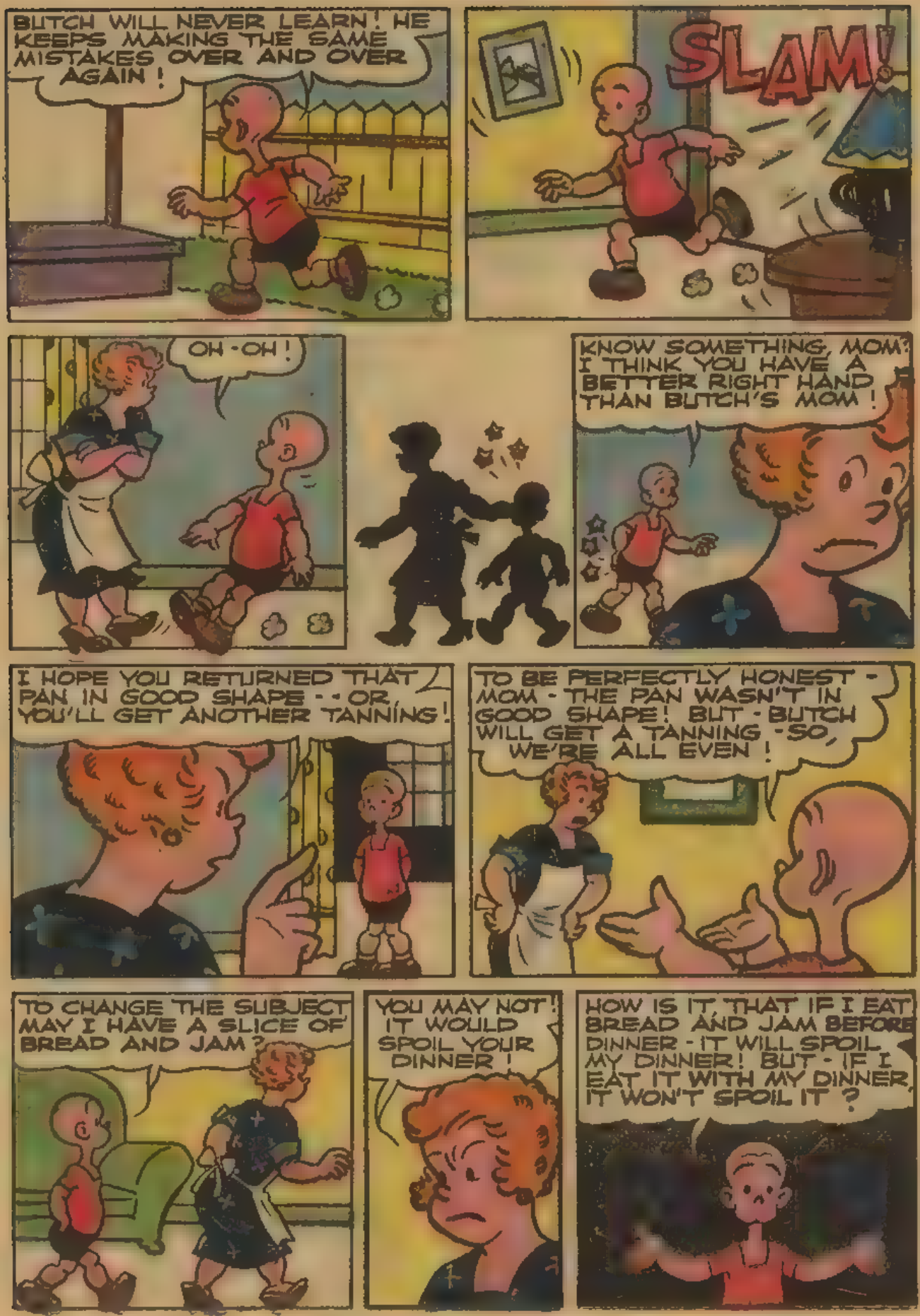

SMALL BOYS WITH SLINGSHOTS AND PEASHOOTERS MADE UNK MISERABLE WITH THEIR "NEAR MISSES"!
OTHER HAZARDS CROPPED UP ON THE WAY HOME!
SOCK!
WOOF!
Z Z Z Z Z!
WHEE!
UNK FINALLY REACHED HOME -
I HOPE YOU APPRECIATE WHAT I WENT THROUGH - HENRY!
I DO - UNK!
WOULDN'T IT HAVE BEEN EASIER TO SIMPLY LET THE AIR OUT OF THE BALLOON?

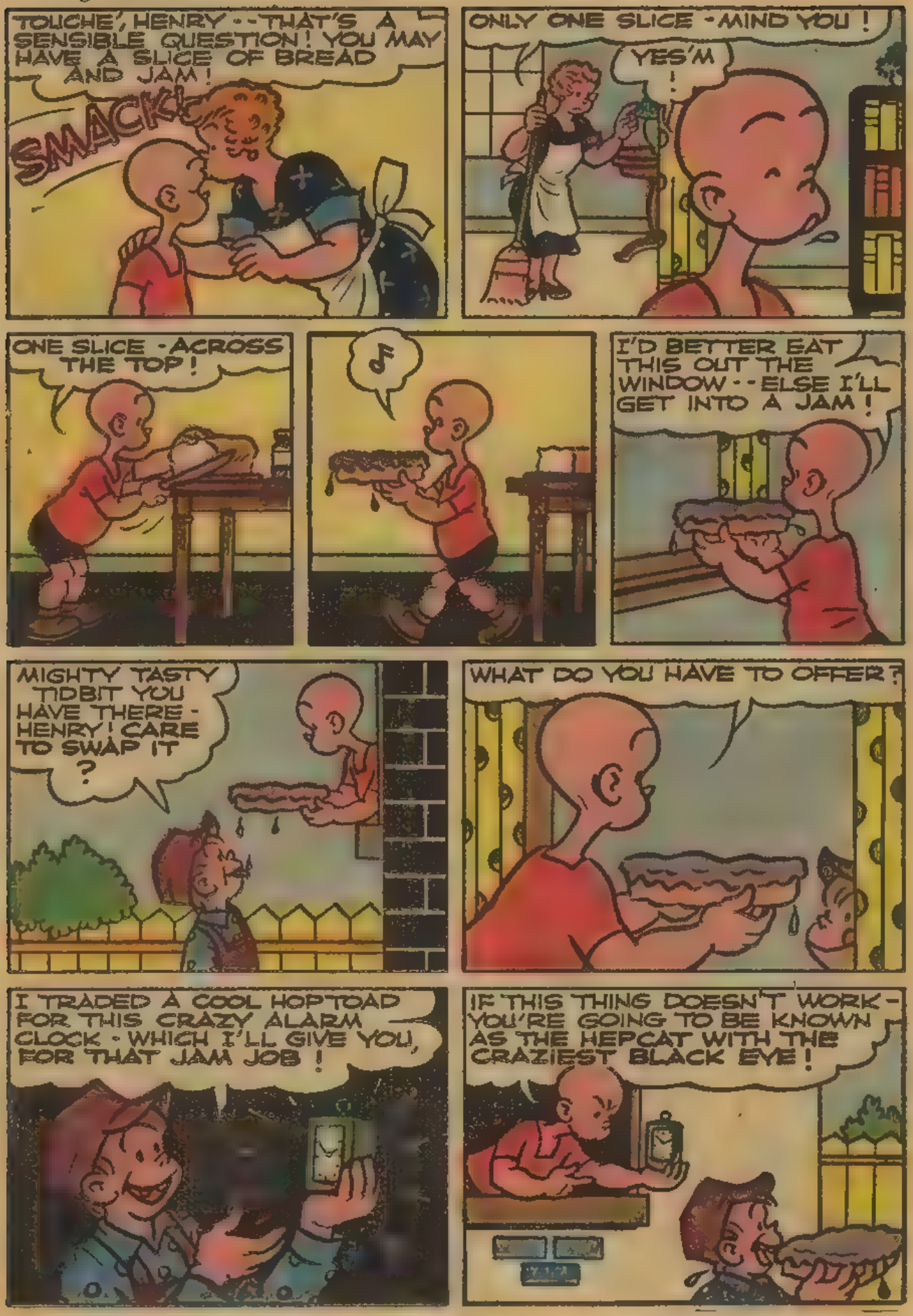

FORGIVE ME - HENRY - BUT I'M DOING THIS BECAUSE YOU MADE ME REALIZE HOW STUPID I AM!
I UNDERSTAND, LINK!
THANK YOU - POLLY! YOU'RE A FINE STORYTELLER!
BYE NOW!
THAT PARROT HAS A VIVID IMAGINATION - AS WELL AS A FINE SPEAKING VOICE, JOHNNY!
WELL - I HAVE TO GO NOW! I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU HAVE A SHORT, FUNNY STORY FOR THE ROAD - DO YOU - SIR?
IF YOU PROMISE TO LEAVE - I'LL TELL YOU ONE MORE!
I PROMISE!
HENRY - AS YOU KNOW - IS A PATRIOTIC, YOUNG AMERICAN! ONCE UPON A TIME - HE WAS WALKING THROUGH THE HOUSE, FLIPPING A NICKEL INTO THE AIR - WHEN - - -
HE MISJUDGED ONE FLIP - AND THE NICKEL LANDED INSIDE AN EMPTY FLOWER VASE - - -
CLINK!

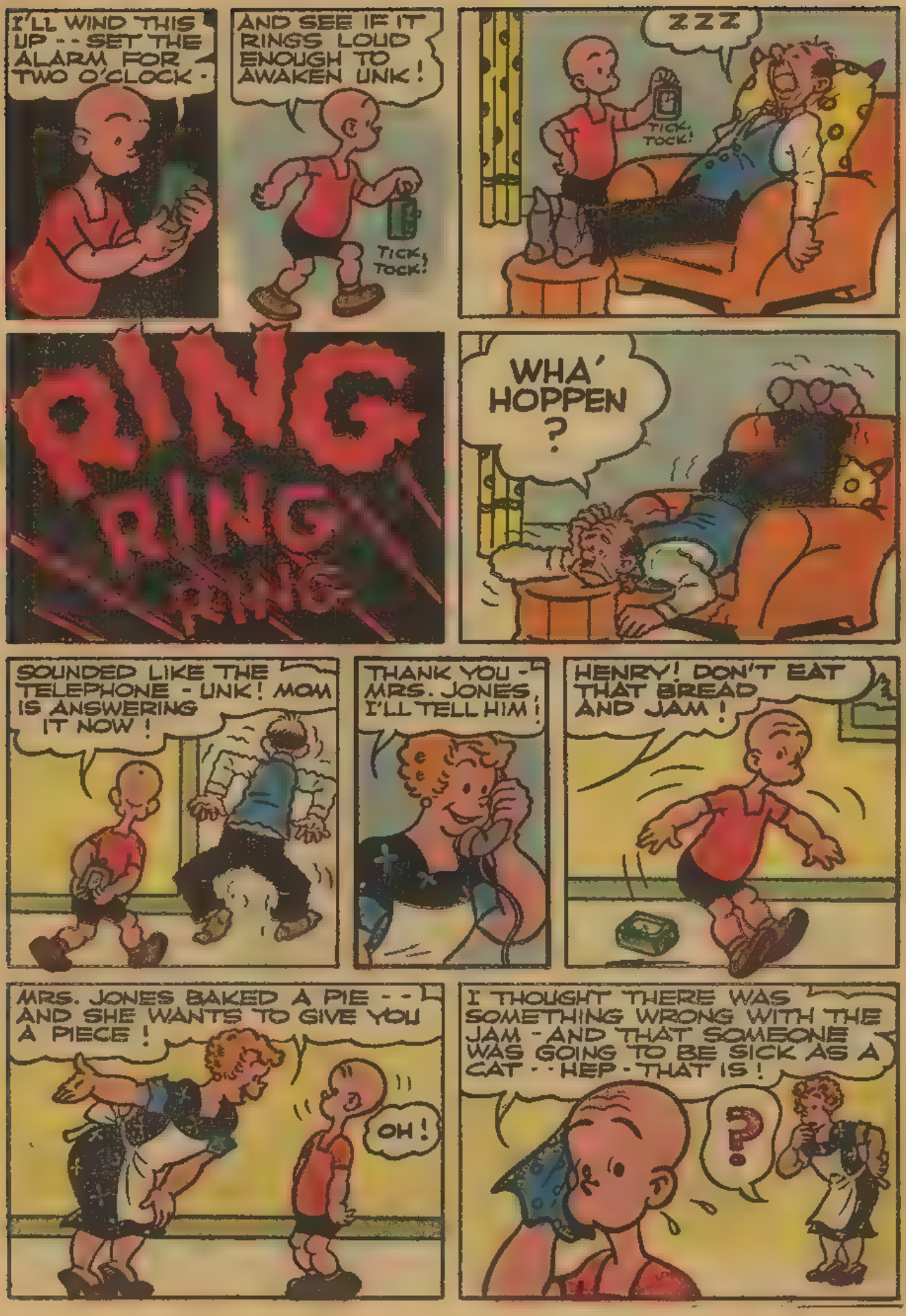

HE PUT HIS HAND INSIDE THE VASE - -
AND FOUND THAT HE COULDN'T GET IT OUT - - -
HE PULLED AND TUGGED - WITH NO SUCCESS !
JUST THEN - A "PARADE" WENT PAST HENRY'S WINDOW - - -
AND HENRY IMMEDIATELY SALUTED THE FLAG !
BOP!
SO LONG - JOHNNY ! IT'S BEEN NICE TALKING TO YOU !
HA! HA!
THANK YOU !
WHAT AN ODD GROUP !
I'M OFF DUTY NOW - JOHNNY ! WOULD YOU WANT TO HEAR THAT STORY YOU ASKED FOR ?
NO - THANK YOU - OFFICER YAKO I'VE HEARD THEM ALL !
THE END
E3

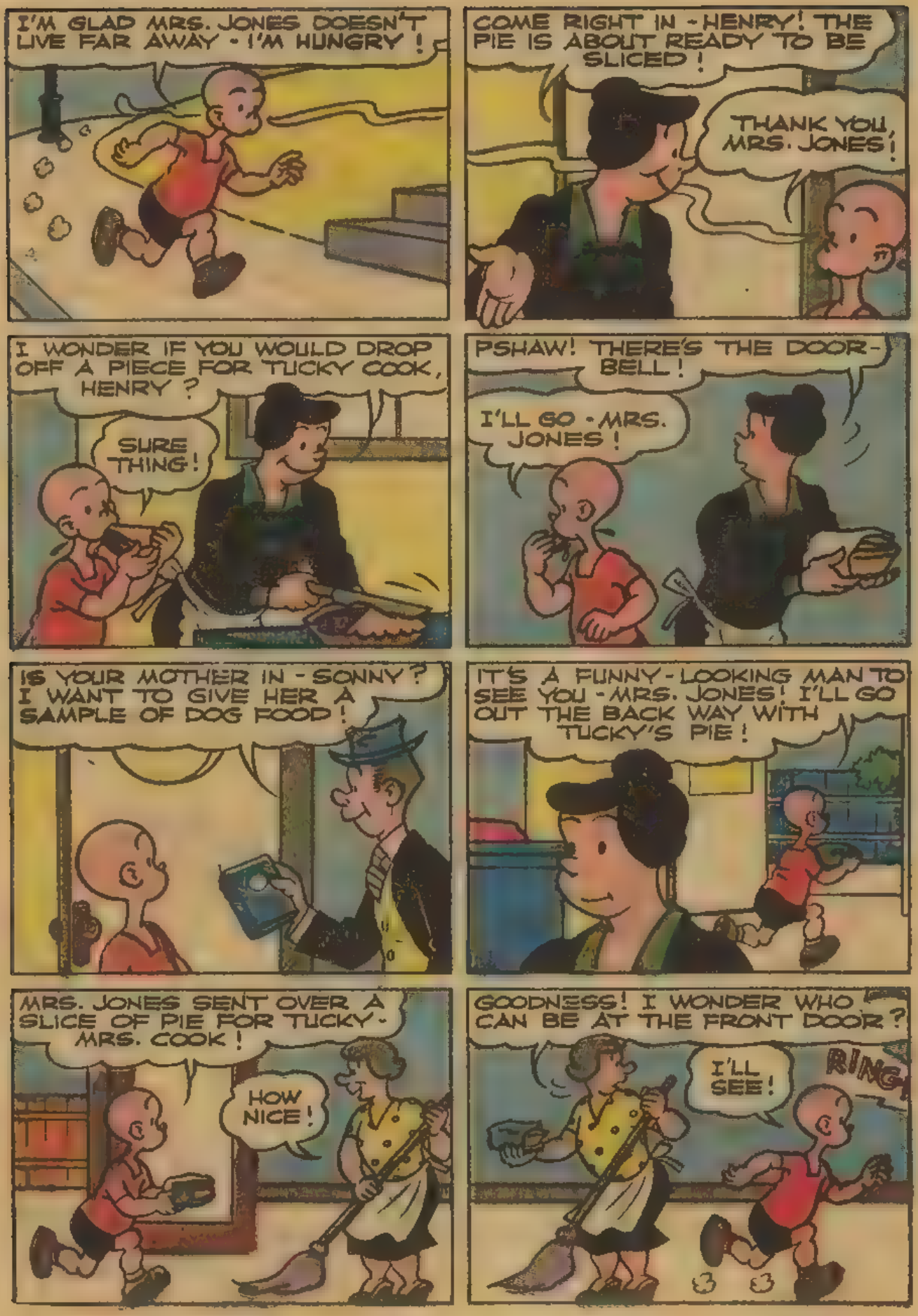

CARL ANDERSON'S
HENRY
IN
"UNK'S A SIGHT!"
HENRY!
WHEN YOU COME BACK - - PLEASE DON'T SLAM THE DOOR! UNK IS RESTING HIS EYES!
UNK SHOULD HAVE HIS EYES EXAMINED!
RIGHT NOW, I'VE GOT THIS PAN ON MY MIND! HI - BUTCH!
OL' BUTCH WILL RELIEVE YOUR MIND A LITTLE - PAL! GIMME DAT PAN!


YOU'RE NOT GETTIN' ENOUGH KICK OUT OF LIFE - HENRY!
CLANK!
BUT - BUT - BUTCH -
NOW - I'M A PAN DANCER - HAW! HAW!
BUTCH TH' MAGICIAN! HE CAN TURN A DISHPAN INTO AN ACCORDION!
BUT - BUTCH!
YOU'VE GOT A LONG PAN - PAL - CHEER UP! YOU CAN ALWAYS SELL DIS ONE TO DE JUNK - MAN!
YOU'D BETTER SELL IT TO THE JUNKMAN - BUTCH!
WHAT D'YA MEAN?
IT'S YOUR MA'S DISHPAN! MY MOM HAD BORROWED IT - AND I WAS ON MY WAY TO RETURN IT - WHEN I MET YOU!
ARE YOU WEEPING BECAUSE YOU'RE SORRY - BUTCH?
NO! I'M CRYIN' BECAUSE MY MOM HAS A BETTER RIGHT HAND THAN MINE - AND I'M GOIN' TO FEEL IT!


BUTCH WILL NEVER LEARN! HE KEEPS MAKING THE SAME MISTAKES OVER AND OVER AGAIN!
SLAM!
OH-OH!
KNOW SOMETHING, MOM? I THINK YOU HAVE A BETTER RIGHT HAND THAN BUTCH'S MOM!
I HOPE YOU RETURNED THAT PAN IN GOOD SHAPE--OR YOU'LL GET ANOTHER TANNING!
TO BE PERFECTLY HONEST - MOM - THE PAN WASN'T IN GOOD SHAPE! BUT - BUTCH WILL GET A TANNING - SO, WE'RE ALL EVEN!
TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT MAY I HAVE A SLICE OF BREAD AND JAM?
YOU MAY NOT! IT WOULD SPOIL YOUR DINNER!
HOW IS IT, THAT IF I EAT BREAD AND JAM BEFORE DINNER - IT WILL SPOIL MY DINNER! BUT - IF I EAT IT WITH MY DINNER, IT WON'T SPOIL IT?


TOUCHE', HENRY - - THAT'S A SENSIBLE QUESTION! YOU MAY HAVE A SLICE OF BREAD AND JAM!
SMACK!
ONLY ONE SLICE - MIND YOU!
YES'M!
ONE SLICE - ACROSS THE TOP!
I'D BETTER EAT THIS OUT THE WINDOW - - ELSE I'LL GET INTO A JAM!
MIGHTY TASTY TIDBIT YOU HAVE THERE - HENRY! CARE TO SWAP IT?
WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO OFFER?
I TRADED A COOL HOPTOAD FOR THIS CRAZY ALARM CLOCK - WHICH I'LL GIVE YOU, FOR THAT JAM JOB!
IF THIS THING DOESN'T WORK - YOU'RE GOING TO BE KNOWN AS THE HEPCAT WITH THE CRAZIEST BLACK EYE!

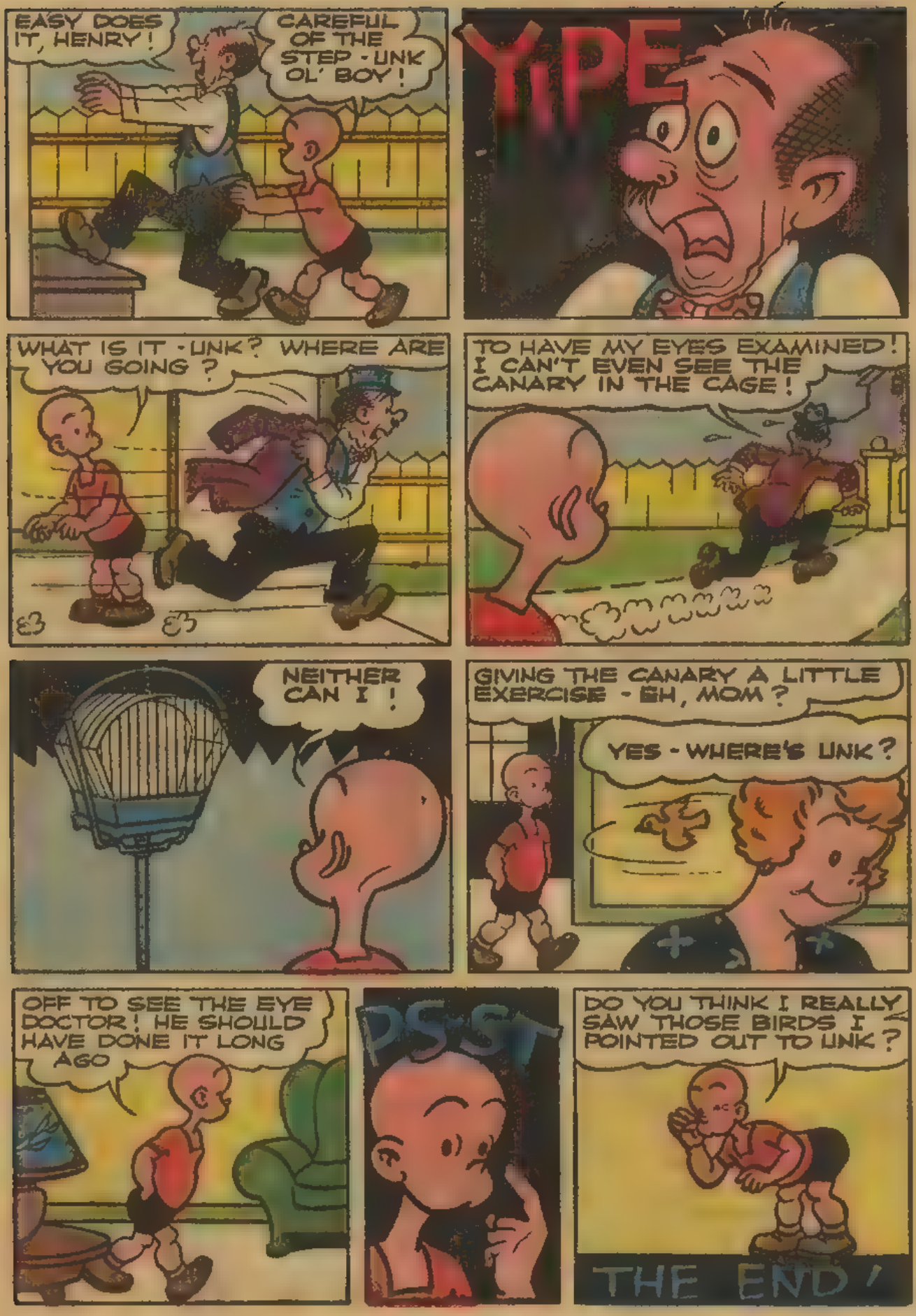

I'LL WIND THIS UP - - SET THE ALARM FOR TWO O'CLOCK -
AND SEE IF IT RINGS LOUD ENOUGH TO AWAKEN UNK!
TICK, TOCK!
ZZZ
TICK, TOCK!
RING
RING
RING
WHA' HOPPEN ?
SOUNDED LIKE THE TELEPHONE - UNK! MOM IS ANSWERING IT NOW!
THANK YOU - MRS. JONES, I'LL TELL HIM!
HENRY! DON'T EAT THAT BREAD AND JAM!
MRS. JONES BAKED A PIE - - AND SHE WANTS TO GIVE YOU A PIECE!
OH!
I THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE JAM - AND THAT SOMEONE WAS GOING TO BE SICK AS A CAT - - HEP - THAT IS!
?!


I'M GLAD MRS. JONES DOESN'T LIVE FAR AWAY - I'M HUNGRY !
COME RIGHT IN - HENRY! THE PIE IS ABOUT READY TO BE SLICED !
THANK YOU, MRS. JONES!
I WONDER IF YOU WOULD DROP OFF A PIECE FOR TUCKY COOK, HENRY ?
SURE THING!
PSHAW! THERE'S THE DOOR-BELL!
I'LL GO - MRS. JONES !
IS YOUR MOTHER IN - SONNY? I WANT TO GIVE HER A SAMPLE OF DOG FOOD!
IT'S A FUNNY - LOOKING MAN TO SEE YOU - MRS. JONES! I'LL GO OUT THE BACK WAY WITH TUCKY'S PIE!
MRS. JONES SENT OVER A SLICE OF PIE FOR TUCKY - MRS. COOK !
HOW NICE!
GOODNESS! I WONDER WHO CAN BE AT THE FRONT DOOR?
I'LL SEE!
RING

IS YOUR MOTHER IN - SONNY? I WANT TO GIVE HER A SAMPLE OF DOG FOOD!
IT'S A FUNNY - LOOKING MAN TO SEE YOU - MRS. COOK! I'LL GO RIGHT ON HOME, THROUGH THE BACK WAY!
MRS. JONES' PIE WAS YUMMY - MOM - BUT I'LL BET YOU COULD BAKE A BETTER ONE!
FLATTERY WILL GET YOU NOWHERE - YOUNG MAN! ANSWER THE DOORBELL!
RING
IS YOUR MOTHER IN - SONNY? I WANT TO - - - OH - NO! IT ISN'T POSSIBLE!
EVERYBODY SEES DOUBLE AT SOMETIME OR OTHER - - BUT - THERE CAN'T BE THREE BOYS WITH THAT TYPE HEAD!
COME AND GET IT - DUSTY! FREE SAMPLE OF DOG CHOW!
SNIFF!
EAT IT - DUSTY - OR I'LL GIVE IT TO UNK!

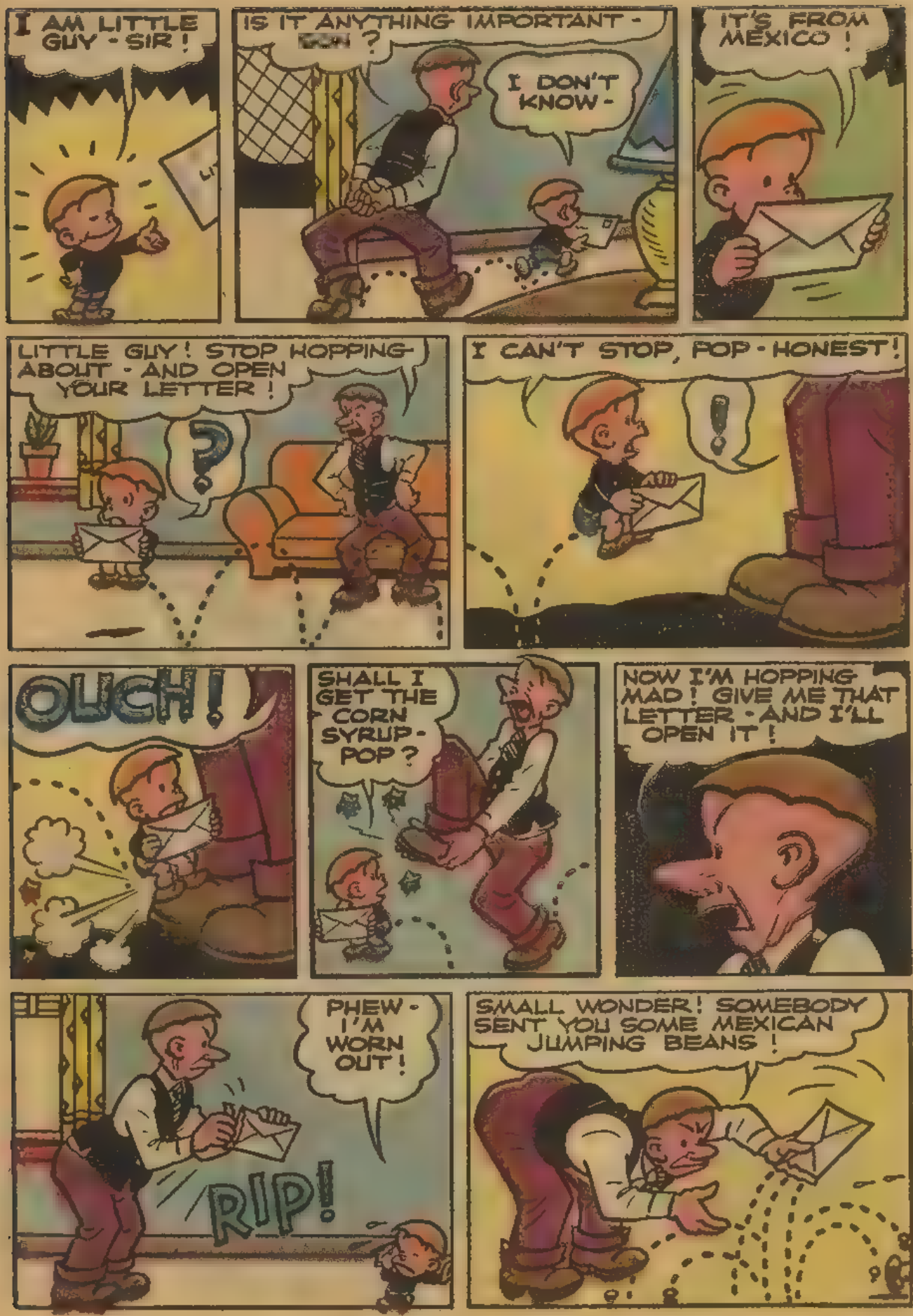
LINK! I THOUGHT YOU WERE RESTING YOUR EYES IN ANOTHER NAP!
HOW CAN ANYONE REST AROUND HERE WITH BELLS RINGING ALL THE TIME?
I SHOULDN'T USE MY EYES - BUT I THINK I'LL TRY TO READ SOMETHING!
ONE OF HENRY'S COMIC BOOKS - HUMPH!
EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENS IN COMIC BOOKS IS UTTERLY RIDICULOUS!
I'M NOT A COMIC BOOK CHARACTER! SOMEBODY SIMPLY TURNED THAT MIRROR UPSIDE DOWN - - I HOPE!
LINK - I THINK YOUR EYES ARE PLAYING TRICKS ON YOU! LET'S GIVE THEM A TEST!
ARE YOU SERIOUS?
NO - I'M HENRY! COME OUTSIDE WITH ME!

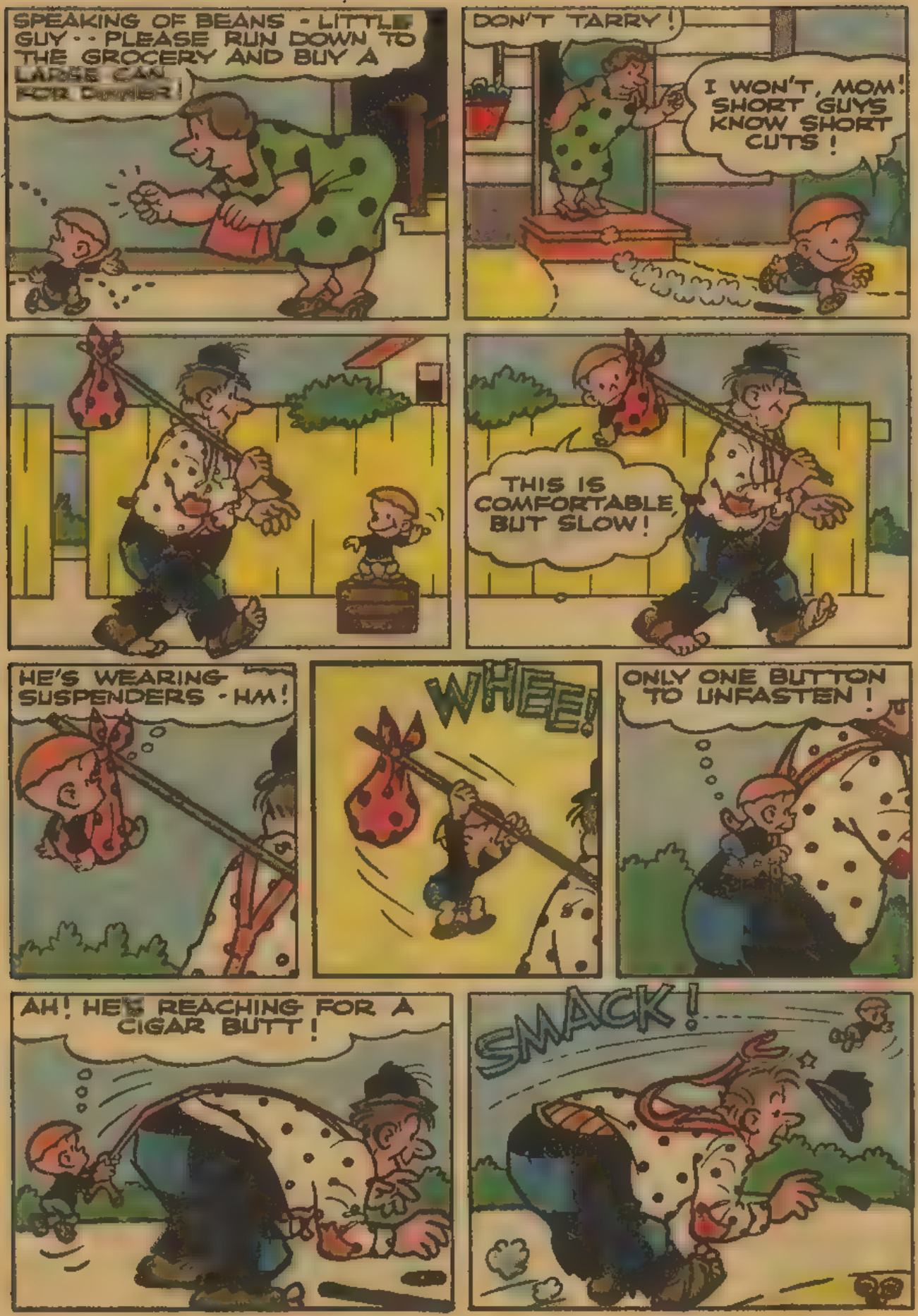
YOU USED TO BE A BIRD WATCHER - UNK! LET'S SEE HOW MANY WE CAN SPOT!
LOOK! A WHITE - WINGED CROSSBILL!
WHERE?
IT'S GONE NOW - UNK - YOU MISSED IT!
THERE'S A RED - BREASTED GROSBEAK!
I CAN'T SEE IT!
IT'S ON THE LOWEST BRANCH - UNK!
CAN YOU SEE THAT BLACK - CAPPED VIREO PERCHED ON YONDER FENCE?
NO!
HOW ABOUT THAT PURPLE GRACKLE WINGING RIGHT OVER YOUR HEAD?
NO!
CAN YOU HONESTLY SAY YOU DIDN'T SEE A SINGLE BIRD I POINTED OUT?
I SAW NO BIRDS!
I'LL LEAD YOU HOME, UNCLE!

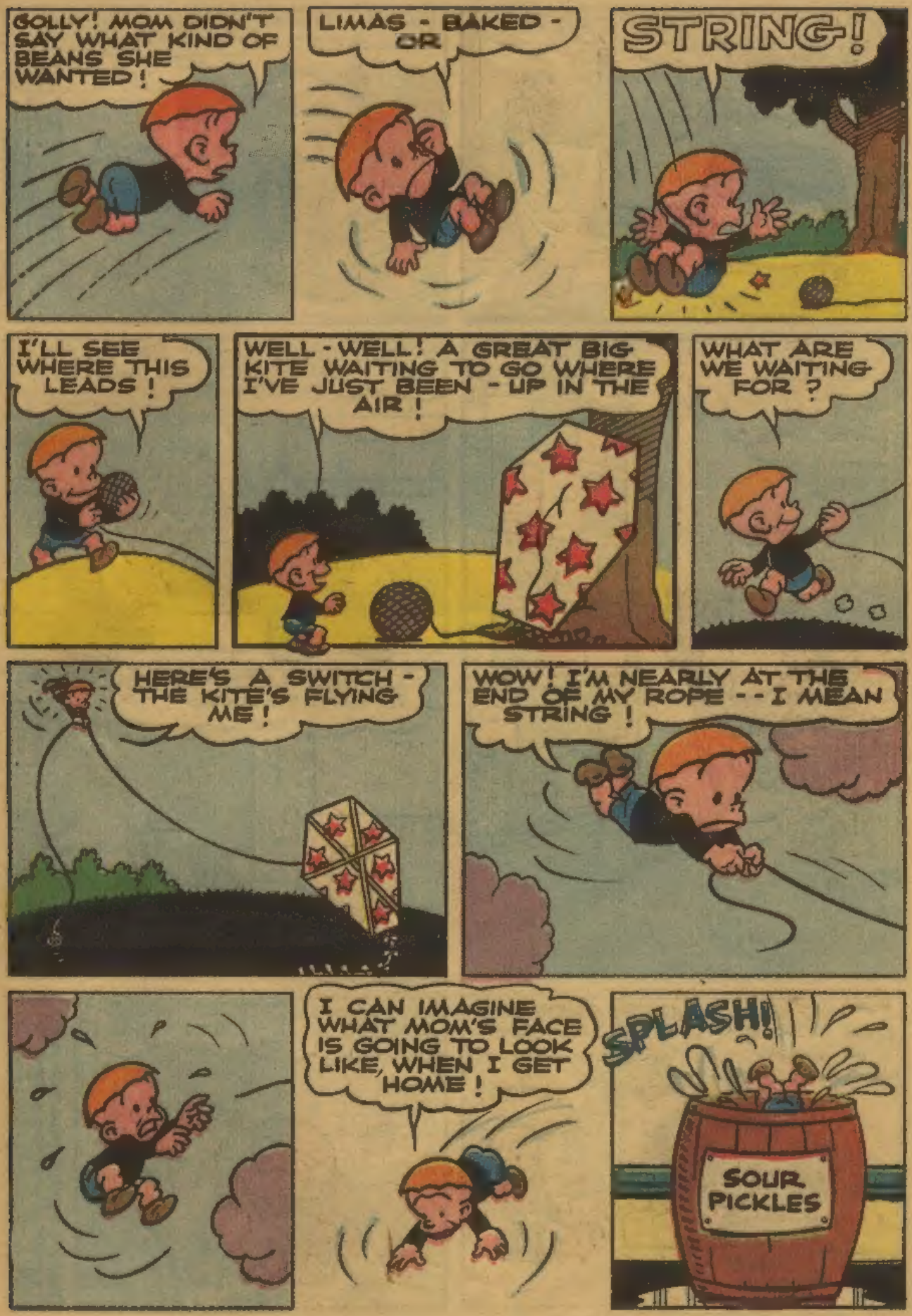

EASY DOES IT, HENRY!
CAREFUL OF THE STEP - UNK OL' BOY!
YIPE
WHAT IS IT - UNK? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO HAVE MY EYES EXAMINED! I CAN'T EVEN SEE THE CANARY IN THE CAGE!
NEITHER CAN I!
GIVING THE CANARY A LITTLE EXERCISE - EH, MOM?
YES - WHERE'S UNK?
OFF TO SEE THE EYE DOCTOR! HE SHOULD HAVE DONE IT LONG AGO
PS-ST
DO YOU THINK I REALLY SAW THOSE BIRDS I POINTED OUT TO UNK?
THE END!

LITTLE GUY
IN
"HAVE YOU EVER BEAN KISSED?"
IT HAS BEEN A LOVELY VISIT - FOLKS - BUT I MUST RUN ALONG, NOW!
SMACK!
AUNT AMELIA IS GOING TO LEAVE - LITTLE GUY! SHE WANTS TO KISS YOU GOOD-BYE!
I'LL BE RIGHT THERE, MOM!
GOO'-BYE, AUNT AMELIA!

AUNT AMELIA LEFT IN A HUFF - AND SHE'S YOUR ONLY WEALTHY AUNT !
DO YOU KNOW WHY I AM SPANKING YOU - LITTLE GUY ?
YES, SIR!
IT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE BIGGER THAN I AM !
HERE! WIPE YOUR EYES - AND BLOW YOUR NOSE !
IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO FOR YOU WHILE I AM DOWN HERE ?
YES, SIR!
RING! RING!
DOORBELL'S RINGING - POP!
CAREFUL - POP! IT MAY BE AUNT AMELIA COMING BACK FOR THAT KISS !
WHICH ONE OF YOU IS LITTLE GUY ?


I AM LITTLE GUY - SIR !
IS IT ANYTHING IMPORTANT - SON ?
I DON'T KNOW -
IT'S FROM MEXICO !
LITTLE GUY ! STOP HOPPING ABOUT - AND OPEN YOUR LETTER !
?
I CAN'T STOP, POP - HONEST !
!
OUCH !
SHALL I GET THE CORN SYRUP - POP ?
NOW I'M HOPPING MAD ! GIVE ME THAT LETTER - AND I'LL OPEN IT !
PHEW - I'M WORN OUT !
RIP !
SMALL WONDER ! SOMEBODY SENT YOU SOME MEXICAN JUMPING BEANS !


SPEAKING OF BEANS - LITTLE GUY - - PLEASE RUN DOWN TO THE GROCERY AND BUY A LARGE CAN FOR DINNER!
DON'T TARRY!
I WON'T, MOM! SHORT GUYS KNOW SHORT CUTS!
THIS IS COMFORTABLE BUT SLOW!
HE'S WEARING SUSPENDERS - HM!
WHEE!
ONLY ONE BUTTON TO UNFASTEN!
AH! HE'S REACHING FOR A CIGAR BUTT!
SMACK!


GOLLY! MOM DIDN'T SAY WHAT KIND OF BEANS SHE WANTED!
LIMAS - BAKED - OR
STRING!
I'LL SEE WHERE THIS LEADS!
WELL - WELL! A GREAT BIG KITE WAITING TO GO WHERE I'VE JUST BEEN - UP IN THE AIR!
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
HERE'S A SWITCH - THE KITE'S FLYING ME!
WOW! I'M NEARLY AT THE END OF MY ROPE -- I MEAN STRING!
I CAN IMAGINE WHAT MOM'S FACE IS GOING TO LOOK LIKE, WHEN I GET HOME!
SPLASH!
SOUR PICKLES

I'D LIKE A LARGE CAN OF STRING BEANS - PLEASE!
SOUR PICKLES
WHY DIDN'T YOU COME INSIDE THE STORE LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE?
IT'S THE LAST CAN OVER ON THE TOP SHELF!
IF YOU EVER GROW UP - LITTLE GUY - WHAT DO YOU WANT TO BECOME?
A LUMBERJACK - SPECIALIZING IN LOGROLLING!
LITTLE GUY! YOU'RE SHOWING OFF FOR AUNT AMELIA - AND SHE KNOWS WHY!
OOPS!
YOU WANTED THAT KISS AFTER ALL - DIDN'T YOU?
IT'S A SMALL WORLD!
SMACK!
THE END

(Continued from inside front cover)

to explain to his father.

"Now, Rinky! You don't have to tell me about boomerangs! Why I used to play with them myself when I was about your age. I could throw a boomerang right through a hoop and make it return!" Rinky's father said, confidently.

Big Jeff frowned. Rinky's father saw the frown on his face and winked at him. Then, as Rinky ran into the barn, Big Jeff said, "I've been boss cook on the Circle-O ranch for over twenty years and I've never seen a boomerang around here before!"

"Oh, don't talk so loud, Big Jeff! I was only kidding him. I've never thrown a boomerang in my entire life!" laughed Rinky's father.

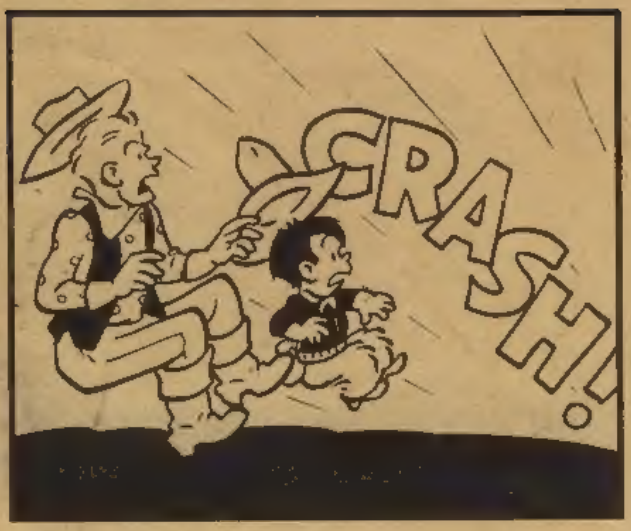
Big Jeff turned and looked at the barn. "Reckon you're going to throw a boomerang mighty soon!" said Big Jeff, as he pointed to Rinky who was running from the barn with a big hoop.

"Show me how you throw a boomerang through a hoop, Daddy. You must be an expert boomerang thrower. I'll set the hoop up near the barn," said Rinky excitedly.

"Hmmm . . . well, I . . . er . . . oh, give me the boomerang!" Rinky's father said. Rinky put the hoop in front of the barn. Big Jeff rubbed a hand over his face to cover a wide grin.

"Don't you think I can throw this thing, Big Jeff? Why there's nothing to it! I don't see why you're laughing at me!" growled Rinky's father.

"Oh, I was just thinking about what you told Rinky when he wanted to help unpack that big mirror. You said something about knowing what you're doing before you do



it!" Big Jeff said, walking away.

"You can throw it, now, Daddy!" shouted Rinky. Father looked at the hoop. It was set up right in front of the open barn door. There was just enough room between the hoop and the barn for an expert boomerang thrower to toss a boomerang through the hoop and have it return to the thrower without hitting the barn.

Father waited. He looked at the hoop. He frowned. Rinky was puzzled. "What's the matter, Daddy? Can't you do it?" asked Rinky.

"Of course I can, Rinky!" shouted Rinky's father, as he set himself to throw the boomerang through the hoop.

Swish! The boomerang sailed rapidly through the air. It passed right through the center of the hoop . . . and continued on a straight line right through the open barn door!

Crash! The sound of breaking glass came from inside the barn! Rinky's father dashed into the barn. "Oh, I broke the mirror!" he shouted. Then he looked at Big Jeff who was holding his sides with both hands and laughing heartily.

Rinky's father smiled, too, when he saw the bottle Big Jeff had broken. The mirror was still leaning against the wall of the barn . . . undamaged.

"I guess I deserve to have a little joke played on me, Big Jeff! From now on I'm going to follow my own advice! Rinky, will you get me the instruction sheet that came with your Australian boomerang? Before I throw a boomerang again, I'm going to learn how to do it!" said Rinky's father, as they all enjoyed a good laugh at his expense!

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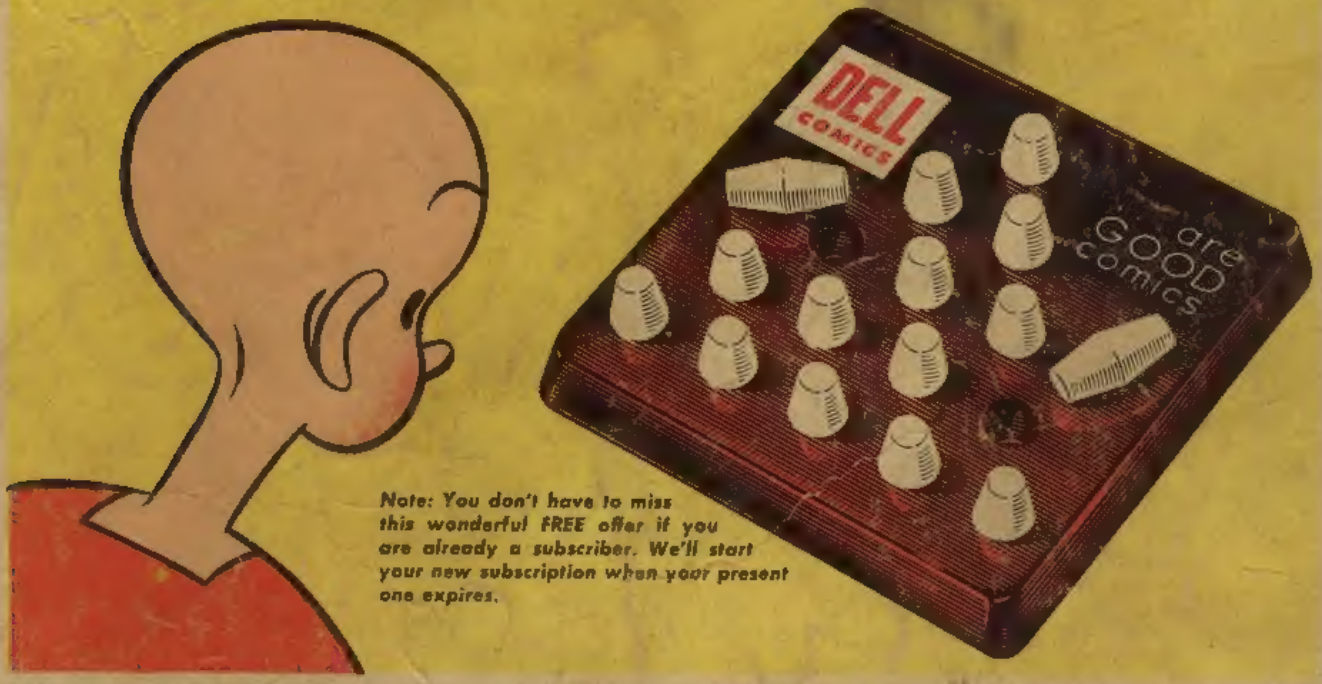

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